JOHN BULL, October 16th, 1920.

No. 555
VIRGINIA
STATE EXPRESS
CIGARETTES
TURKISH
No. 444.

FREE TO OUR READERS! The "JOHN BULL" PEN COUPON on Page 18.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 750. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1920. TWOPENCE.

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Drink and Enjoy
LIPTON'S
TEA

HIGH COURT JUDGE'S AMAZING LETTERS

By Appointment To H.M. The King.

And Adam Said Unto Eve:

"Nurse your babies; if you *can't*, get

NESTLÉ'S MILK"

It's not expensive like patent foods, besides, it's the RICHEST IN CREAM and is always pure.

Cash Price 1/4½ and 8½d. per tin.

A copy of our "1920 NESTLÉ'S BABY BOOK"—the most remarkable Baby Book ever published—will be sent post free on application to

NESTLÉ'S, 6-8, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3.

No! Madam, they cannot be seen when walking.

Phillips' Rubbers, specially made in dainty sets for Ladies, are so light and so thin as to be invisible in wear.

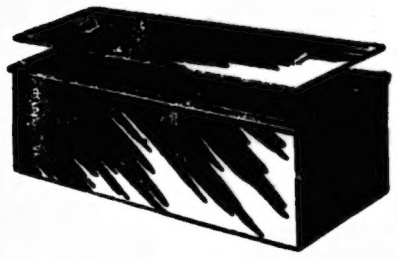
They give ease and comfort to walking, prevent slipping and are absolutely damp-proof.

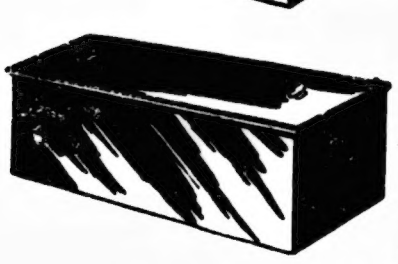
SOLES and HEELS. Per set		HEELS ONLY. Per Pair	
Small Children's	2/-	Ladies'	1/-
Ladies' & Children's	3/-	Men's (Light)	1/6
Youths' (Stout)	4/-	Men's (Stout)	2/-
Men's (Light)	4/6	*Extra charge for fixing*	
Men's (Stout)	5/6		

Phillips RUBBERS
"Last the time of three"

SURPLUS GOVERNMENT METAL BOXES

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.
LIMITED NUMBER FOR DISPOSAL.





Manufactured expressly for H.M. Government to Official Specification.
ALL ARE BRAND NEW.
Size 28 in. by 10½ in. wide by 11 in. deep.
Enamelled in Black, inside and outside. Dust-proof and Damp-proof. Can be put to innumerable uses in the Home, Garage, Warehouse, Office, etc, etc.

THE ESTIMATED COST OF MAKING THESE BOXES IS ABOUT 18/4 EACH.

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Carriage paid to anywhere in the United Kingdom. These boxes are sold under the following conditions. If not satisfied and goods are returned within seven days, the money will be returned in full without question.

Send Postal Order, Money Order, Treasury Note or Cheque for 10/- to,

R. BLACK & Co., HOUSEHOLD DEPT. M.
28, Basinghall Street, LONDON, E.C.2.

Light and Laughter

Laughter and gay spirits are unmistakable signs of healthy childhood and unimpaired maturity. Cheerful, adequate and beautiful lighting is an important factor in establishing a happy and care-free atmosphere. Mazda Lamps give a light of charming tone, high brilliance and unsurpassed economy—just the light for laughter and low bills.

MAZDA
DRAWN WIRE
ELECTRIC LAMPS.
Made in Rugby.

Obtainable from Electrical Contractors, Ironmongers and Stores

A charming little printing book will be sent to those who write mentioning this paper.

The British Thomson-Houston Co., Ltd.
Mazda House, 77, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4. Works: Rugby.
Branches in all large Towns.

Extraordinary Raincoat Bargains

SEND NO MONEY
See Materials, Styles, etc., First.

To-day any reader of this Journal can obtain a three guinea Raincoat for 29/6. Already 500,000 SARTOR RAINCOATS have been bought by the British public, a guarantee of their standard value.

Each Garment is made of the best material, by best workmanship, and best style, at prices elsewhere impossible. Tailored from fully proofed, weather resisting Gabardine, in stylish shades, check lined. SARTOR RAINCOATS bear the hall-mark of good tailoring.

Examine the material closely, note the strength of the texture, and you will realise that this is an unprecedented Raincoat bargain offer.

SEND NO MONEY—write (a postcard will do) for free patterns, style book, and measurement form.

PATTERNS FREE.

29/6

SARTOR RAINCOATS

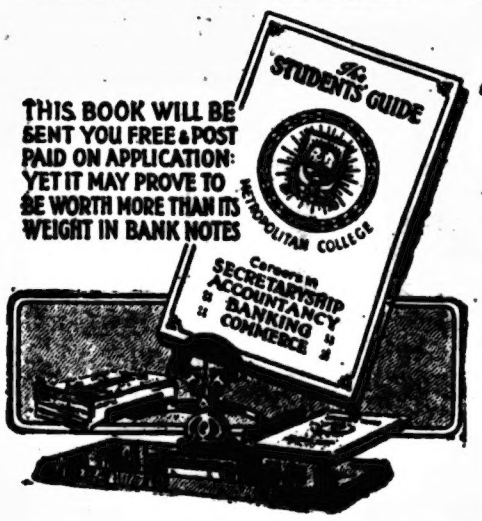
are made under the guarantee of satisfaction in every detail.

Send for the Parcel of Patterns, Style Book, and Self-Measurement Form, and see the extraordinary value offered you.

Send that postcard to-day to

Sartor Manufacturing Co.
(Dept. J),
53, Oxford Rd., MANCHESTER.

INDIVIDUAL POSTAL TRAINING in ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARYSHIP, and/or COSTING, TAKEN AT HOME IN SPARE TIME


THIS BOOK WILL BE SENT YOU FREE & POST PAID ON APPLICATION: YET IT MAY PROVE TO BE WORTH MORE THAN ITS WEIGHT IN BANK NOTES
The STUDENTS' GUIDE
METROPOLITAN COLLEGE
Courses in
SECRETARYSHIP
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Although you are now, possibly, in a subordinate position (or even entirely devoid of business experience) there is no reason why YOU should not climb rapidly, step by step, to the goal of your ambition either as a departmental head or general manager, or in business on your own account.

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Become a Director of Men and Affairs

Unless you will be content always to be ruled and dictated to by others, start NOW to show the "stuff you are made of." Let the METROPOLITAN COLLEGE—the Varsity of Secretarial and Accountancy Training—coach and develop your natural powers on lines of definite utility, turning the rich raw material of your brain into trained talent.

Now that the long winter evenings

ARE AGAIN AT HAND, why not devote one spare hour nightly to the furtherance of your ambitions? A course of training under the expert tutelage of the METROPOLITAN COLLEGE is a pleasant pursuit, yet it will revolutionise your outlook, bringing wonderful opportunities within your reach.

Send a Post Card to-day for the "STUDENTS' GUIDE." Free and Post paid.

METROPOLITAN COLLEGE, Dept. 31, ST. ALBANS.

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values.
EASY T. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD TERMS

If you suffer from Asthma, Catarrh or ordinary Colds, you will find nothing to equal

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA
AT ALL CHEMISTS
4s. 3d. a tin

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant;
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 750. Week ending Saturday, October 16th, 1920. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Westminster Play.

In a few days Parliament will have re-assembled, and for two months the great Westminster Play will be performed daily and nightly—although not, we fear, to crowded houses. It is quite possible, however, that the Independents may be called upon to sustain some heavy parts.

Ilford.

The meaning of the Ilford Election is quite clear. When the choice of the voters is between a supporter of the established Government of the country—especially in a time of threatened domestic crisis—a mongrel "Labour" candidate and an antediluvian "Liberal," they will stick to what they have. That's all it comes to.

The "JOHN BULL Boys."

Well, our lads have won through in their first trial, the consensus of expert opinion being that we have found the right stuff to bring back to Britain the boxing championships of the world. There is to be another "dress rehearsal" on October 23rd.

The Hungry Hun.

We should like to know who defrayed the printing account for nearly one million hand-bills recently issued by the Chairman of one of the County Council Committees, appealing to London youngsters for their coppers to feed the child population of "Central Europe." The document looks to us very much like an official publication of the Council itself.

Rough on Wells.

Our dear old friend, Mr. *Punch*, in suggestions for a new general paper for the examination of students in the Oxford School of English Literature, gives as one of the tasks: "Estimate the effect on Reconstruction if Mr. Bottomley were to devote himself exclusively to theological studies, and Mr. Wells were to take up his abode permanently in Russia." Worse things than that might happen.

Ex-Soldiers and Politics.

We are delighted with the result of the recent ballot of the members of the National Federation of Discharged and Demobilised Sailors and Soldiers, on the subject of alliance with any political Party. Over 5,000 branches voted against any such fusion, against 1,400 for the Labour Party, 221 for the Conservative, and 69 for the Liberal; and, although the name of the Independent Group was not printed on the ballot papers, between forty and fifty branches voted for alliance with it. Well done, Federation!

The Explanation.

Mr. Lansbury complains that advertisers are "shy" of the *Daily Herald*. Quite so; there are not enough people desirous of selling their country.

The Fasting Lord Mayor.

Presumably, the Lord Mayor of Cork will still be fasting when this issue appears. Isn't it time the stupid daily bulletins were stopped and we were either told the truth or nothing at all?

What a Fib!

Thus a writer in the *Labour Leader*: "Mr. Bottomley is contributing to the *Sunday Pictorial* a series of articles on his idea of Utopia. I haven't read them, *but I happened to catch sight of the concluding line.*" Ahem!

£3,500 ALREADY PAID
in Football Prizes
Have YOU Won?
If not, fill up the Free Coupon on page iii of Cover.

The Secret.

According to the Rev. T. Wilkinson Riddle, a Baptist minister, "The prodigious success of JOHN BULL is due entirely to the fact that Mr. Bottomley manages to make articulate what the man-in-the-street is thinking." Well, thank goodness he *is* thinking!

A *Hampshire* Relic.

A portion of one of the *Hampshire* life-boats was put to auction the other day and withdrawn at three guineas, the auctioneer remarking that it was the only *Hampshire* relic in existence. We, however, happen to possess a walking-stick made out of a portion of the flagstaff of the ill-fated vessel.

***Deutschland* Souvenirs.**

And that reminds us that the famous—or rather infamous—German super-submarine, the *Deutschland*, is about to be broken up, and that we shall shortly be organising a great sale of souvenirs for the benefit of various war charities. Full particulars in due course.

Better than the R.I.C.!

"If you want a job that combines the thrills of guerilla warfare with settling in a wilderness, sign up as a Prohibition officer in the Prohibition districts that include Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee." Thus Mr. S. T. Bame, the Supervising Federal Prohibition Agent for that district. Why go to Ireland?

"A. G. G." makes Amends.

We sometimes complain of A. G. G.'s references to us in the *Daily News*. But what can we say after this? "The churches are silent, and Mr. Bottomley is enthroned."

Government Stock.

When *will* the Government seriously consider our proposal to protect recent war issues from market depreciation? Nothing would do more to restore the credit of the country, whilst many cases of great hardship would be avoided.

Supererogation.

According to the *Outlook*, "Something ought to be done to encourage a taste for literature amongst those who at present read little except murder trials, 'runners' and betting, and Mr. Bottomley's notable articles." But what more *is* needed?

Indian Officers' Uniforms.

"A vexed question out here," writes an officer from India, "is the needless expense to officers having to go back to blue and silver and red and gold—instead of white (which is inexpensive) for mess, and khaki for drill." Evidently the Indian bureaucrats have caught the scarlet fever!

That Did It.

A Liverpool youth, just leaving school, recently applied for a position in one of the big shipping offices at Manchester. Amongst the questions he was called upon to answer was: "Name the six most important weekly papers published in this country." Need we tell you one of the six he mentioned—and that he got the job?

Those Unclaimed Balances.

The *New York Times* of September 3rd contains a three-column advertisement of Unclaimed Deposits, Dividends, etc., in the hands of the State Bank, New York City, on the 1st August. This Return is made in accordance with the provisions of the American law—and every bank has to furnish a similar one. We haven't done with that Bill of ours yet.

Ten Years Ago.

From JOHN BULL, October 15th, 1910: "Mr. Balfour is an ideal House of Commons man—given the present Party System. That system, however, is doomed. Every speech of every Party leader brings it nearer to its grave. The scales have fallen from the public's eyes and they see, at last, the hollowness of the game."

Local Limerick.

(*It is recorded of the Rev. James Dixon, Vicar of Willesden, that he encourages courting couples to spoon inside his garden.*)

There once was a Vicar named Dixon,
Whose garden all eyes used to fix on;
When to spooners he cried,
"Have some grass. Come inside!"
He would have as many as six on.

"Time, Gents, Please!"

Can it be true that publicans are so enamoured of "Dora" that they strongly object to any extension of the present hours of opening? If so, they are providing "Pussyfoot" with a big argument against the trade. Very often now, the man who needs a drink has to gulp it down in a hurry, while there are numbers who only find the necessity for a reviver after the doors are shut. A little less "close time" would benefit the consumer, and the publican who objects is making a sad mistake.

"He That Hath Ears——"

The Ministry of Health has appointed a committee to investigate and report on the causes of blindness, including defective vision sufficient to impair economic efficiency. This is a move in the right direction. But when are similar steps going to be taken with respect to deafness? Industrially, the deaf are handicapped almost as severely as the blind, and receive much less sympathy for their affliction. The blind have their guide, philosopher and friend. Who will be the Sir Arthur Pearson of the deaf?

Helping the Profiteer.

The rule requiring profiteering complaints to be lodged within four days frequently assists a greedy tradesman to defy the law. In the Isle of Man recently, an hotel proprietor, who had charged a party of visitors 2s. 6d. each for a plain tea, escaped simply and solely because, owing to the exigencies of travel, the complainant was unable to lodge particulars within the specified time. The Profiteering Act might be less of a farce if, in the interest of the purchasing public, this absurd regulation were withdrawn.

Unpatriotic Laments.

Lately returned from a tour of Central Europe, Lady Barlow, wife of a former M.P. for the Frome Division, has been shedding salt tears over the fate of the German children she met. Possibly, therefore, she may be willing to set at rest the speculations of a West Country reader, who wonders if she "can really be the fellow-countrywoman of the children drowned in the *Lusitania*, bombed in the London infant schools, and blown to pieces in the bombardment of undefended coast towns." The answer being in the affirmative, it has to be admitted that Lady Barlow has gone badly off the rails.

Cut It Out.

The passport regulations as between one European country and another are in a hopeless state of muddle and confusion; and, whilst wishing every success to their efforts, we doubt if the Conference now assembled at Paris will succeed in straightening out the tangle. A better plan, in our opinion, would be to abolish the whole system as applied to ordinary travellers, leaving it to each country to take such steps as may be necessary for the exclusion of undesirable aliens. As a means to this end, the present passport system is about the clumsiest instrument that could be devised.

As You Like It.

Daily Mail, Wednesday, September 22nd:—"Cromer. — Torrential rains all day. Thunderstorms up to 8 p.m."

Daily Mail, Friday, September 24th:—"Cromer was one of the few seaside towns to escape the deluge on Tuesday."

It was what we might term a narrow escape.

Port Pensions.

Some of the old pensioners of the Port of London Authority are feeling sore. From the age of 15 or 16, when they commenced, to the age of 60 or 65, when they were superannuated, they have paid 2½ per cent. of salaries into the Pension Fund. But the Authority now refuses to consider any question of an increase to help life to ebb more easily. As the P.L.A. last year paid something approaching £70,000 to the Pensions Reserve Fund, shortage of money cannot be the reason. The old fellows think it is heartlessness.

The Right to Flog.

We are not enamoured of the decision reached by the Abergavenny Justices, who recently held that a schoolmaster was entitled to punish a boy for an "offence" committed out of school hours. Such a principle seems capable of dangerous extension, and we doubt if it would be sustained by a higher Court. The right given to a teacher to inflict chastisement upon his pupils is for the sole purpose of preserving discipline during school hours, and for this object alone should its use be sanctioned by the law.

Prohibition in Being.

A gentleman of Broadway, New York, tells this pretty story: "A friend of mine went out for a drink about half-an-hour ago. He got it, and the price was 60 cents (2s. 6d.). This is the lowest price round here. Another friend went into a well-known up-town restaurant for dinner. He asked for a whisky to start with. It was brought, a small drink, in a coffee cup. His bill had a charge of 1 dollar (4s. 2d.) for that drink." It is another proof that, if you have the money, you can break the law with impunity in God's Own Country.

Brotherly Love Continues.

Mr. H. R. Crossland, farmer and Magistrate, took a couple of Sheffield youths before other Magistrates for doing damage to mowing grass belonging to him at Padley, Grindleford. The wicked lads must have walked on a bit of the grass, but we cannot think their steps did damage to the extent of 5s. apiece. However, the Bakewell beaks made them pay that amount. The same wiseacres, as recorded by us, made a doctor pay £4 10s. for sitting down, with two ladies, on the grass of another Magistrate. It looks like brotherly love on the Bench.

A Mariners' Home.

The poor old fellows in Sir Gabriel Wood's Mariners' Home at Greenock are badly "up against it." When their Old Age Pension was 5s. a week, the Home allowed them 1s. out of it for themselves, and, when the figure was 7s. 6d. they got 3s. 6d. pocket money. Now that it is 10s. they get nothing at all. The official dictum is that they are disqualified from receiving the Old Age Pension, "as your yearly means exceed £49 17s. 6d." That may be strictly correct, but yet it is hard to calculate the "means" of those old chaps without a penny.

Very Whitechapel.

Apparently somebody runs an eating-house at 120, High Street, Whitechapel, but we do not propose to go there for a meal, for we find an advertisement over that address asking for an "Experienced Carver, French or German." German carvers are not to our taste, and when any cutting-up has to be done we would prefer to entrust it to our own men. There are plenty capable, and out of a job.

The Panel System.

A paragraph in the Parish Magazine of S. Mary the Virgin, Lytchett Matravers, Dorset, records the death, from sudden illness, said to be diphtheria, of Jessie Mary Wareham, a lovely little girl of ten years. Adding: "although three medical men were sent for no one would come to her aid, and the fourth, who came, did not act till the following day when it was too late." That is a terrible accusation. Do the medicos concerned intend to answer it?

Hun Dumping.

Though generally among tradesmen in this country there is neither scruple nor diffidence in selling Hun goods without giving customers the advantages of Hun prices, said customers have a right to demand that the Government shall enforce the Merchandise Marks Act against Hun manufacturers who are rushing their stuff into our shops for sale without its bearing any trace of origin. The absence of the "Made in Germany" doubtless pays the British trader, but it does not pay his customer. It tricks him.

Toilers of the Deep.

The good money said to be earned by some fishermen does not apply in South Devon. One man's budget relates that his share of a fishing smack's takings in eight weeks amounted to £9, a trifle over £1 a week. For two months before that the average was £1 10s. a week. The work means leaving harbour on Monday, returning on Saturday; work day and night, only an hour's "doss" when it can be snatched, with one's clothes, never removed, wet through most of the time.

A Sheer "Sell."

An advertisement emanating from the Ministry of Labour, recently published in the daily papers, invited applications for positions as salesmen to a firm of manufacturers, who would interview applicants at Room 330 of the Ministry. Some 400 poor fellows turned up, waited all day, filled up four separate forms—each demanding the same information—and at last were coolly informed that previous experience was "absolutely essential," so there was no hope for any of them.

Penalised for Patriotism.

When Job Dunderdale, an employee at Messrs. Dick-Kerr's works, Preston, and a member of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners, was ordered by his Union to come out on strike, he refused, because he had six sons fighting abroad at the time and would not himself play the cur by retarding the output of munitions. His Union promptly penalised him for his patriotism by depriving him of sick and funeral benefits. He has since died in Preston Infirmary, and the Union has had the incredible meanness to allow the whole cost of his funeral to be thrown on his widow and family. The effects of Trade Union tyranny are sometimes tragic.

Local Limerick.

(*New York announces that Edison, the famous inventor, is perfecting a delicate kind of telephonic machine by which he hopes spirits will be able to communicate with us.*)

There's a genius who says, by-and-by
You may talk to the spooks as they fly;
By ringing a bell,
You get "Number One, Hades,"
Or a trunk-call to "Seven, The Sky."

A Sheffield Gasper.

Here's a scheme which comes fra' Sheffield. With the approval, and under the authority of, the local Education Committee a summer camp for 600 children is to be formed, a system of self-government being established among the scholars. The capital cost is estimated at £37,000; the upkeep at £23,000. No Sheffield ratepayer is likely to grudge the kiddies their camp, but when it comes to paying out £38 per head per annum for the same it is enough to give him the staggers.

Usual Style.

No doubt Government officialdom has usually a reason for standing on its head or taking the shortest cut by the longest way round, but it is difficult for the poor taxpayer to discover what it is. Recently, a man stationed at Folkestone passed an exam. for promotion in the Customs, and though vacancies existed at Folkestone, Newhaven, and Dover, he was sent away to Grangemouth in Scotland, at a removal cost to the Government of about £100. Officialdom will probably rush in to explain this by-and-by.

Sunday Closing.

It is a hardship to a great many that the splendid "Victory Exhibition" at the Crystal Palace is closed on Sundays. Its underlying purpose is surely sufficiently sacred to warrant its opening on the only day in the week on which numbers of men and women who did their bit in the war, or who had friends and relations in the services, could view the wonderful collection. We do not ask that the side shows should be opened; but let everyone have access to the Exhibition on the day most convenient to themselves.

Kinema Salaries.

Kinema workers are paid at Union rates, but the Union that looks after them seems to have failed in its duty. The following salaries are representative of many paid at provincial kinemas:—Cashiers, 44 hours a week, 30s. (and must make good any shortage). Female attendants, 50 hours, 20s. Men, about 60 hours, 50s. Managers, £5 5s. The orchestra are better paid, for they have a Union that sees to that. But, just fancy a girl attendant dressing nicely and keeping respectable on 20s.! And the Manager, who is bound to swagger in evening dress, shouldering all responsibility for five guineas!

"Bullets" New Prizes.

In connection with our "Bullets" competition we are awarding popular novels by well-known authors, such as W. W. Jacobs, Arnold Bennett, H. A. Vachell, Eden Phillpotts, Barry Pain, Richard Marsh, William Le Queux, etc., etc. They are tastefully produced and bound in cloth. We feel confident that these new awards will meet with the approval of our readers; 2,000 are to be won this week. See page 20.

A Tricky Offer.

The Edina Tea Company, of 42, Millarbank Street, Springburn, are among the Artful Dodgers, their method being to promise large cash bonuses to shopkeepers agreeing to stock their wares. On the basis of this arrangement, a Dundee grocer bought £4 worth of tea which he describes as "awful rubbish," but in spite of repeated application the £5 bonus he was promised has not yet come to hand. Apparently our friend overlooked the following clause in the Edina Company's "guarantee"—"You will receive one of the sums mentioned in our handbill, *but in no specified time.*" Italics ours; Artful, very!

The Price of Discretion.

The Brandon (Suffolk) Parish Council have been advertising for "a discreet and capable Clerk for the Brandon Parish Council, who shall also fulfil duties of Assistant Overseer, and Secretary to the Ling Health Trust." What do you think the Parish Council are prepared to pay for the discretion and capability they require? "Inclusive salary, £100 per annum." This is equivalent to between 15s. and 16s. a week before the war—less than a scavenger's wage. If this is the price of discretion and capability at Brandon, such qualities must be decidedly at a discount in that town.

Too Good.

There are rooms to let sometimes, even in Clapham. But we are not all fit for the glory of occupying them. "Three rooms, unfurnished," are advertised; "newly done up, every convenience. Christian's home, same preferred. None but abstainers and non-smokers need apply. No children or animals taken." Rent is not mentioned; probably Christianity will go by the board when it is stated. Note, too, the smug unction of a landlord who can run children and animals together in one unchristian and unnatural bar. A tenant to fill the bill may be found—but not in this world.

New Zealand Warning.

Confirming our warning to British men and women to think not twice but thrice against emigrating to New Zealand and then not to go, an Auckland lady especially emphasises that it is at present no place for women. British women, she says, are brought out to slave in houses where the New-Zealand woman refuse to work. They are no better off for the wages, for necessities are at famine prices. Cabbages and cauliflowers are 4s. to 5s. each. Hundreds of English and Scottish girls are eating their hearts out to get home. Newcomers are fleeced on every hand. Once again, then, keep away. Repentance is painful and costly.

The Ban as Before.

A Farnham firm of builders, wishing to employ ex-soldiers, was told by the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters, Cabinet Makers, and Joiners, that it could not be permitted while so many of their members were out of work. Asked for details, the name of one man was supplied. Challenged that no Union men were without employment, the reply came that any ex-Service men taken on must be partly disabled, and must have had at least 9 months' Government training. Then, and not till then, would any firm be graciously permitted to engage them at the rate of one per cent. of the total employed. One in a hundred!

The sauce of the coveted recipe

MY LADY DIANA'S
ORIGINAL
"Old Derby" Sauce

Once in the possession of an old Derbyshire family, the original recipe of this wonderful sauce has been honourably acquired by Messrs. Freeman's Foods Ltd., Watford, who, although now brewing and bottling the sauce in great quantities for the world's markets, are adhering faithfully to the prescribed ingredients. These are drawn from the harvests of no less than fourteen countries.

Price 1/6 & 2/6 per bottle, from grocers & stores

Note.—My Lady Diana's Original **"Old Derby" Sauce** *is genuinely worth going out of your way to get.: therefore any reader experiencing difficulty in purchasing it is invited to write for the name of the nearest supplier.*

Freeman's Foods Ltd
Watford, Herts

GERMAN WAR ON BRITISH WORKERS.

THE HUN MENACE TO EMPLOYMENT AND GOOD WAGES—A CALL FOR ACTION.

By CHARLES PALMER, M.P.

[In this article Mr. Palmer directs attention to the heavy dumping of German goods in this country, and urges the Government to take immediate steps to safeguard employment and wages threatened by the assaults of our late enemy in the field.]

HOW long, fools that we are, how long? I am provoked to ask the question because I see on every hand a sickening slipping back into pre-war perils. Would any one believe that it is less than two years since the maroons boomed forth the hour of Armistice? The Hun is rushing back to the country whose markets he robbed, and which, when the war came, he sought to betray. German goods, the product of sweated labour, are once more flooding our markets, and turning our workers into the streets. The promises of the Government, on which they gained a renewal of trust at the General Election, have not been fulfilled; the solemn pledge of Mr. Lloyd George that we should have an Anti-Dumping Bill still awaits fulfilment. Industries born of the necessities of the war, even those in which the money of the State was expended in the proper desire to set them on their legs, are being killed by German competition.

Product of Sweated Labour.

As if to show that some of us have learned nothing and forgotten nothing, an association called the Cobden Club has just been prating the fly-blown gospel of Free Trade, and, what is even more offensive to the mind of the ordinary patriotic Englishman, giving pride of place to Hun delegates. Really it exhausts patience and passes comprehension that, with the lessons of the war painfully fresh in our minds, there can be found so-called economists ready to wave the red flag of unrestricted imports, and anxious to see our markets flooded with goods, the product of sweated labour.

Mr. Lloyd George, with eloquence and I am sure sincerity, has just been proclaiming the advantages and the blessings of a Coalition Government. I should be the more ready to appreciate them if I could see some signs of its agreement on this question, more than ever important, of the protection of young and growing British industries. Free Trade is a fine term; Tariff Reform sounds progressive. But I have no use for phrases or terms. My test of any policy at this hour of national reconstruction is this: Is it good for my country? And I say without hesitation that the freedom with which cheap German goods are being allowed to flood our markets means peril and penury. I say peril because the men who have fought, the gallant fellows who are disabled, and who have been encouraged to invest the little the State can afford to give them, will not stand idly by and see their poor little prospects ruined by the supineness of the Government.

Take the case of toys. Many thousands of pounds, practically on the invitation of the Government, have been invested in an industry which the Germans monopolised before the war, but which it was hoped to secure for home employment. It was just the work we were assured that the disabled man could do, and he has been doing it. Now Hun toys are once more pouring into the market; the disabled soldier sees his small capital and his State-encouraged industry destroyed by the German

Where is that Anti-Dumping Bill? I made myself a nuisance last Session putting repeated questions to the Government on the subject. Always promises, never performance. But I shall continue asking "Where is the Anti-Dumping Bill?" until the Government is shamed into fulfilling its promises.

When the Devil is sick the Devil a monk is he. And Heaven knows we were sick enough in the hour of German challenge to turn even a Free Trader into a patriotic saint. The *Westminster Gazette*, the organ of Asquithian Liberalism, whose Editor has just taken a prominent part in the attempt to turn us again to the bad old days of German dumping, was saint enough and, let me say, British enough, to admit in the throes of war that we could never revert to the conditions which produced the agony and sweat of 1914-15. Then he was for a prohibitive tariff, "and no nonsense about it."

When He Was Prime Minister.

As for Mr. Asquith, he certainly had the decency to keep clear of the Cobden conference—he did not even send them one of his wordy letters of commendation. How could he, seeing that during the war he, too, burned his Free Trade boats and took his stand on the rock of the nation's needs? The game of the Hun is plain for all to see. By robbing our markets and filching us of our money with the lure of cheap and nasty goods, Germany built up her Navy and strengthened the Army, which, when the challenge fell, took all the might of the Allies and the tardy help of Protectionist America, to answer and defeat. Four years ago, when Mr. Asquith was still in power, he frankly told the nation that the war had "opened his eyes." To what? "To the full meaning and manifold implications of the German system of economic penetration, and commercial and financial control of vitally important industries, and to the use to which vantage ground gained in this system can be put in war." Plain speaking, indeed. Would Mr. Asquith dare to get up in the House of Commons to-day and denounce any well considered plans of the Government for defeating the new attempts of the Hun at "economic penetration" and the "commercial and financial control of vitally important industries"? Yes, I believe he would; the Party politician is capable of anything. Who would believe that another politician, Lord Sheffield, could debase himself by declaring at the Cobdenite orgy that "we ought not to allow our moral estimate of the previous conduct of our former enemies to determine that they should be pariahs in the society of the world"? What slush and sentimentality! For answer, read the Mr. Asquith of 1916.

Of course, you know that although the great and wealth-producing dye industry was born in Britain the German's captured it, and that when war broke out we were practically at the mercy of the enemy. At his mercy? Yes, because not only were the dyes essential for our textile trade, they were vital to the manufacture of high explosives derived from the coal tar used in the processes of dye-production. Never again were we to be caught napping. The State would see to that, and so hundreds of thousands of your money and mine was spent on establishing, during the war, a great dye industry in this country.

But the memories of Governments are as short as monkeys'; they turn from facts like a baby from toys. To-day, in spite of Mr. Asquith, in violation of the pledges of the Prime Minister, dye-stuffs, mainly from Germany, are pouring into this country with the freedom of Government promises at Election time—the total for eight months being 93,742 cwts. and in value £3,662,209.

Our Danger and Our Hope.

Cannot the country be aroused to the new menace of Hun penetration? Mr. Asquith was not blind to it all when it suited his political purpose. Must we assume that Mr. Lloyd George is indifferent, or that "peraventure he sleepeth"? Mr. Asquith realised that Germany would be "animated by the same spirit and policy when the war is over." He told the country in 1916 that the Huns were "already organising their industries—and do not let us be blind to this—for an attack." In the very early days of the war, I played some part in revealing the character of the German octopus in the metal industry. Its tentacles were in every land; the enemy cornered the metals of the world for war.

Let us be thankful that British enterprise and the brains of Imperial patriots have made attack impossible in the future, where steel is concerned. Germany has joined a great Trust, mainly in association with the United States, in the hope of controlling steel. But this time Home and Dominion enterprise have been equal to the threat, and, thanks to the formation of the British Empire Steel Corporation, we have control of Canadian properties involving the largest single ore deposit in the world. The attempt of the Germans and the United States Steel Trust to grab the world trade in steel will be frustrated if British brains are supported by British resources. It used to be said that if the world war had been delayed Germany would have conquered by her industrial war. And she would have done!

Surely all these facts, so true, so patent, should give pause to those at home who are squabbling and threatening while Germany is toiling and producing. What we need, as the Prime Minister said at Llandudno, is peace—peace quite as much within these islands as outside. But with peace we want security. And that means, above all, protection from the new warfare of the Hun. To ensure that protection, to guarantee work for the unemployed, and a living for the men who fought and suffered, to support every enterprise for the welding of our far-flung possessions in economy bonds, and for securing the best of all free trade—that is, free within the Empire—is the Government's paramount duty.

A BROKEN PLEDGE.

BRITISH SEAMEN WHO WERE IMPRISONED.

It seems unthinkable that our merchant sailors, officers and men who suffered improper and illegal detention in German prisons, are to receive no compensation at all, after the promises made to them. 3,240 mariners were kept in Hun gaols, when they should have been given their freedom on parole, because they dared to go to sea to save their country from starvation and the Allied cause from collapse. Said Mr. Lloyd George, on 4th March, 1919, "We have never swerved as a Government from the demand for full compensation for the British sailor. . . . The German must pay for this and he must pay as the first claim." That was clear and definite, as it should be. But the President of the Board of Trade, on 9th August, 1920, announced, "It does not appear that such compensation can competently be claimed under the Peace Treaty." It seems obvious that the framers of and the signatories to the Peace Treaty have badly let down the men.

WATERS OF DEATH.

ANOTHER LIFE CLAIMED BY THAT CANAL.

One more lovely little life has been claimed by the cruel waters of the Grand Surrey Canal, at Peckham. Charley Pell, aged only five short years, slipped out while mother was shopping, and was seen playing with a toy boat. The two boys who noticed him passed on, but, happening to look back, found he had disappeared. The poor child had no chance of escape, for the canal is foul with weeds and filth. And the coroner's jury could do no better than return a verdict of Found Drowned. To us it seems more like murder. On previous occasions we have referred to other deaths of little children at the same spot, and have written in the strongest terms of that death-trap, with its unprotected bank and greedy water. The Town Clerk of Camberwell told us last year that his Council had no power to act, but it is a fact that following our previous revelations, a policeman was placed on patrol to warn children away from that ever lurking danger. But the guard has been withdrawn, and now one more precious little life has been sacrificed. The spot is an open trap, inviting a continual "massacre of the innocents." It cries to be closed, in the name of its many victims and for the protection of young life.

SLAVERY UP-TO-DATE.

FOREIGN ENGAGEMENTS TO BE AVOIDED.

A firm that has yet to learn the elements of fair dealing with its employees is the Berlitz School of Languages, a concern whose ramifications extend over the greater part of Europe. Regarded from any decent standpoint, the contract of service offered to Berlitz teachers is a disgraceful bond of servitude, amounting to nothing less than an abominable system of sweating. At the Paris School, a qualified teacher of English, appointed a few months ago, was paid 275 francs a month, a pittance upon which, as he says, it was utterly impossible to live in decency or comfort; yet for this inadequate sum he was required to be in attendance at the Berlitz establishment from early morning till late at night, his first lesson being at 8 a.m., and the last at 10 p.m. Only after 42 lessons had been given in a single week was there any question of overtime payment, and this upon the most niggardly scale. Add to it that Berlitz teachers are subject to all manner of vexatious regulations—not allowed, for instance, to use the same lifts as the pupils or even to converse with them outside the class-rooms—and the code of slavery is nearly complete. Women especially are strongly urged to avoid foreign engagements with Berlitz Schools.

MORE POST OFFICE MEANNESS.

THE LOT—AND THE LITTLE—OF THE "TEMPORARY."

Employed for nearly 15 years as a "temporary" postman, working in all weathers, and in circumstances of great danger during air raids, an old man of 71 has been dismissed without pension or gratuity. In his letter of *congé*, the local Postmaster takes the opportunity to thank him for the loyal help he had given to the Post Office during a time of extraordinary difficulty. We suggest to the Postmaster-General that loyalty between employer and employed should be mutual, and that he should put an end to the out-of-date and harsh system under which his Department can employ a faithful servant for many years and then turn him out in the street merely because his position is technically of a "temporary" nature.

DIG AND BE DAMNED!

LOVE'S LABOUR LOST AT WOODFORD.

During the war the walls shrieked "Dig and be saved." Accepting the invitation, two people—a man and a woman—commenced digging on an allotment rented to them by the Woodford District Council, on the understanding that a month's notice was to precede dispossession or disturbance. Now it is a case of dig and be damned, for going to their allotment one day recently they found that builders had been there before them, dug up the land, and chucked their produce into a heap at the end of the allotments. It seems incredible that any firm of builders would act in this monstrously arbitrary way except through error or misunderstanding, unless indeed they were guided by the familiar Yankee motto, "Do it fust an' argey arter." Against that is the fact that not until the indignation of the little community had been thoroughly aroused did the builders stop their preposterous trespass and send belated notice to their victims. What exactly accounts for the action of the builders we can only surmise; on the face of it, it looks as if the local Council have sold the land and forgotten to serve the legally requisite notices to quit, though if this is so it is hard to understand why the Council should have advised one of the allotment holders to claim compensation for trespass from the builders. However the arbitrary action is explained, the victims have a good claim for damages against somebody, and we strongly advise them to take legal advice and get on with it.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"STAR":—"Judge's LONG Sittings. FROM 9 A.M. TO 11.50 A.M., with an ADJOURNMENT OF LESS THAN AN HOUR, Mr. Registrar Fox sat as deputy judge at Croydon County-court."

"DAILY MAIL":—"Most of the well-authenticated cases of premonition have occurred in dreams. Among them was Abraham Lincoln's dream, which he mentioned to several friends, that he WENT INTO A CERTAIN ROOM IN THE WHITE HOUSE AND SAW THERE HIS OWN BODY. THIS WAS SADLY FULFILLED A FEW DAYS LATER."

"BLUE MAGAZINE":—"'To what . . . do I owe the pleasure of this visit?' enquired Mistress Rosetta Langridge, replacing the peach upon which she had been engaged WHEN HER VISITOR WAS ANNOUNCED ON A PORCELAIN PLATE."

"NELSON LEE LIBRARY":—"He listened again, STRETCHING HIS EARS TO CATCH EVERY WORD."

"CLUB AND INSTITUTE JOURNAL" (advertisement):—"The Clubman's Diary. HONESTLY WORTH ONE SHILLING! PRICE, 1s. 6d."

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Simply does its work & does it simply

THE action of Kutnow's Powder is characterised by simple directness of purpose. Try a glass of this natural and smoothly working corrective and see how rapidly it banishes Constipation, Indigestion, Liverishness, Acidity, Flatulence, Headache, and other minor ailments, and promotes perfect health.

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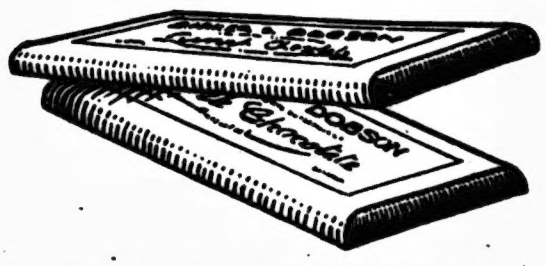

The purest Chocolate that can be made. Delicious and wholesome. Invaluable as a food — handy for the pocket.

EVERY reader who purchases a 9d. or 1/6 packet of the Barker and Dobson Lunch Chocolate may obtain another free. To obtain a packet all you have to do is to forward this Advertisement and the original Lunch Chocolate Wrapper with 3d. in stamps for postage, packing, etc., to

BARKER & DOBSON (1919) Ltd.
Everton ——— Liverpool

when another packet will be sent per return.

NOTE.—To any reader who cannot obtain Barker and Dobson Lunch Chocolate locally a free packet will be forwarded on receipt of this advertisement with 3d. for postage, etc., and the name and address of the Shopkeeper willing to stock it.

A RENEWAL OF W(H)ARF-ARE.

When Fritz once more his goods galore
Is on us daily dumping,

No wonder that he's getting fat
While British trade is slumping.

BULB BOOSTING BY GERMAN POST.

BRITISH G.P.O. DOWNING BRITISH GROWERS.

On several occasions we have drawn attention to Telkamp's circulars posted in Berlin. Printed in English, good enough for our people to understand, they are doubtless bringing to this enterprising Dutch bulb-grower a considerable English trade. We have already suggested that the reason Telkamp has them mailed and probably addressed in Berlin is that the postage of printed matter from Germany is cheaper than from Holland. On the other hand, it may be that the English printing and addressing is more cheaply and more thoroughly done there. However, this may be, the British Postmaster-General is doing nothing whatever to assist British horticulturists, who have to do their share in finding wages for British citizens and paying British taxes, to meet this very heavy Dutch competition. *Au contraire*, he is queering their pitch.

As the *Horticultural Trade Journal* points out, "somehow it seems as if our own postal authorities would rather help a Dutchman to collar the business of this country than favour the British horticultural trader, for here is an instance where a man can get a huge issue of catalogues printed in Holland or Germany and posted there for delivery at any address in Britain for about a quarter of what it could be posted from one town to another in our own land." Not only does the Postmaster-General hold out no hope of a reduction of postage on printed matter, but he "fears," in a letter to the Chamber of Horticulture, that after the approaching Postal Union Congress, it will be "impossible to avoid a substantial increase throughout the scale." He cannot, he says in effect, involve the British postal service in loss for the benefit of British tradesmen. The foreigner must be nursed; the British trader, dependent on his own country for a livelihood after he has paid his rent, rates, taxes and wages, and the rest may go to the Devil.

BADGERING THE PENSIONER.

DISABLED INSULTED BY STAY-AT-HOMES.

While giving full credit for the excellent work that has been done throughout the country by the men and women who have undertaken voluntary work in connection with the administration of ex-Service men's pensions, we are afraid that some of these officials abuse their positions by prying into pensioners' private affairs, and even insulting them. A case in point is related to us by a disabled ex-soldier who served from the first day of the war until he was discharged as unfit, having lost his right arm in Palestine. His discharge certificate gives him an excellent character and refers to his "great gallantry in action at Gaza," and he also fought at Mons. He has just had to undergo a serious operation, is in receipt of a total disability pension, and is, of course, quite unable to work.

Yet when he called to receive his pension at the hands of a local magnate, the latter, so far from feeling it his privilege to do all in his power to lighten the lot of a hero broken in our wars, took it on himself to hector the poor fellow. "You had better make your pension last longer," he said, "instead of putting me to a lot of trouble every week," and added, "You are drawing as much as a man who goes and does hard work." This to one who has to keep himself and a wife and child on £2 17s. 6d. a week, which does not allow much for luxuries at the present level of prices. We suggest to the Pensions Minister that a little more care in selecting local Pensions Administrators might not be amiss. The wounded and disabled should not be at the mercy of purse-proud bullies, many of whom did nothing to help their country while the men who are now drawing pensions were risking death and mutilation for a shilling a day, though unfortunately the do noughts have often been rewarded with "honours" and titles.

AN APPRECIATION OF MR. BOTTOMLEY.

A STRIKING TRIBUTE TO HIS RECRUITING WORK.

In the course of a tribute to Mr. Bottomley's recruiting work during the war, which appears in the *Derby Mercury*, Mr. Frederick St. John White writes:—

It is only necessary to hear Mr. Bottomley speak to grasp something of the tremendous power and importance of personality. When, as the writer has done on a score or more occasions, you have heard Mr. Bottomley address a vast and widely representative audience at the Royal Albert Hall, or elsewhere, and observed the manner in which that clear lightning-thinking brain, aided by the marvellous voice with its bell-like clarity, has controlled its listeners at will—holding a huge and by no means wholly friendly gathering in completely spell-bound attention while the speaker swayed it this way and that, shaping its opinions with consummate ease, and finally carrying even the bitterest of his opponents with him in irresistible enthusiasm, you may readily feel astounded at the magnetic force of that personality.

I may here recall an occasion when, with the assistance of other officers, I was conducting the final recruiting rally for the London Territorial Regiments. Recruits were then by no means easily obtained. I enlisted the voluntary services of a large number of voluntary speakers, and appealed to Mr. Bottomley to address one of our big London meetings, and I have not yet forgotten the result. A huge multitude heard him in the open air, and before he had been speaking for a couple of minutes I realised, with every individual member of the recruiting party, not excepting the regimental band, the puny character of most of our former appeals. In less than three minutes he had his hearers spell-bound, in five he had roused them literally to frenzied enthusiasm, in seven the bulk of the women in the audience were in tears, and at the end of ten minutes I was preparing to "swear in" more recruits than we had previously obtained at more than half a dozen meetings combined. To Mr. Bottomley it may have seemed an insignificant feat, but that ten minutes' talk will live in my memory as the greatest triumph of oratory I have ever heard.

TRAPPED ? ? ?

"IT'S hard to say where to lunch" growled the motor-cyclist, "with Hotels so expensive."

The old Skipper stepped on to the roadside and held up his hand smilingly. "You *did* give me a start," said the rider, "I thought it was a trap." "I was just reading your thoughts," said the Skipper, smiling. "Did you forget that your wife packed two tins of 'SKIPPERS' in your kit? Have your lunch by the roadside. Brown bread and butter, and a freshly opened tin of 'SKIPPERS' are hard to beat on a run. Don't waste the Oil; that will go splendidly with the fish, and it is a valuable food when butter is so dear."

The motor-cyclist would now no more think of going out without a tin of "SKIPPERS" than he would start without his licence.

If your grocer does not stock, send his name and address on a postcard; in return we will send an ideal Children's Nursery Rhyme Book, printed in colours.

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED,
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Keep smiling—there's always "Skippers"

"Skippers" are Brisling with good points.

For Style and Texture a man chooses "ALPHA" Shirts

The style of "ALPHA" All-Wool Flannel Shirts is irreproachable because they are de igned by men who know their job through and through—who accurately anticipate the trend of fashion and who understand how to blend it with the reinforcements and roominess so essential in the active man's wear. The texture is built upon a foundation of the choicest pure wool specially selected and woven for shirt-making, and "ALPHA" Flannel is guaranteed not to shrink.

So, all in all, you cannot do better than choose a set of "ALPHA" Shirts for the coming winter. Ask your hosier to show you "ALPHA." Look for the name on every garment—none genuine without it.

Alpha

ALL-WOOL FLANNEL SHIRTS

At most Drapers and Hosiers. If any difficulty in obtaining, write to

T.H. Downing & Co Ltd of Leicester

(Also famed for "SENSOLA" Soft Texture Underwear.)

Every Child should have a Tin of Gibbs Dentifrice

IT is *the* Dentifrice they will learn to like and *use*. The solid pink cake of goodness in its dainty aluminium box appeals to their imagination. It becomes a "treasure trove"—the Dentifrice that gives a bubbly tooth-cleansing foam and a delightful after-feeling "like a breeze in the mouth."

And Gibbs Dentifrice will *prove* a "treasure trove," assuring them the benefits of sound teeth during childhood and the after years. The bubbly foam works into every tiny interstice and tooth crevice, arresting decay, preserving the enamel, and keeping the gums and mouth sweet and healthy.

Regular visits to the dentist at about six months' intervals, and the twice daily use of Gibbs Dentifrice means a lifetime of sound teeth.

Gibbs Dentifrice

Popular Size 7½d., De Luxe, 1/6; Refills for De Luxe 1/-; Tubes 1/- and 7½d.

For Every Toilet Requisite—Never Forget to say GIBBS

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY for GENEROUS TRIAL PACKAGES

To D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept 413)
Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1.
I enclose 1/- P.O. or Stamps for both No. 1 and No. 2 Trial Packages.
(For one package only cross out the No. not wanted and send 6d.).

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To clinch the claims made for Gibbs Toilet Preparations, we are distributing Trial Packages, in two styles.

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Fill in the Coupon or pin it to a sheet of paper with your name and address clearly written thereon, and enclose 6d. P.O. or Stamps for either a No. 1 or No. 2 Package or 1/- P.O. for one of each

The NATIONAL NEWS takes national views—every Sunday.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Chairman, Urban Council, Leyton.

GRANDIOSE SIR,—The rates at Leyton are 28s. 2d. in the pound; that's all, at present. But I look to see them rise, if your Council proceeds in its reckless and ruinous career. You have a hall-porter, to touch his hat to you and your colleagues, so you are dressing him in purple and fine linen, making the suffering ratepayers fork out 14 guineas for his "dress uniform." You could have clothed him decently and in order for very much less but for your ambition to see him decked like Solomon in all his glory. I am sorry for him, too—for with the winter coming on, it will take him all his time to keep his duds from getting splashed.

JOHN BULL.

To Ratcliffe Cousins, Esq., West Ham Police Court.

YOUR WORSHIP,—I am glad to note that one Magistrate at least is beginning to realise the futility of fines as punishment for cruelty to animals. When James Johnston, of Plaistow, was brought before you, charged with beating a horse "unmercifully," you probably gave him the surprise of his life when you sentenced him to seven days' imprisonment "without the option." Even at that it was a lenient punishment, but it at any rate ensured the hapless animal in his charge a brief respite from his brutality. Stiffen your future sentences in such cases, and you may rely on the warm approval of

JOHN BULL.

To John W. Hunt, Horse Dealer, 69, Southwell Road, Norwich.

BOWELLESS BRUTE,—To gain a little more profit by selling them for human food, you lately sent three horses by rail to King's Lynn. One of these wretched victims of your rapacity suffered from diseased fetlocks, and its off fore foot was turned upwards so that it hobbled on its shank bone. Another was "tucked up" with pain from two holes in the sensitive part of one of its hooves. The third had diseased withers; in which were two suppurating holes large enough to contain a teacup, and groaned with pain. The veterinary surgeon whose attention was called to these hapless animals on their arrival at Lynn ordered their instant slaughter. As for you, you were merely summoned before the King's Lynn Bench and fined a paltry ten pounds. If I had my way, you would even now be groaning from the effects of the lash.

JOHN BULL.

To A. B. Malik, Secretary, Indian Association, Cromwell Road, W.

UNLOVELY SIR,—From what I can see of it, your skin is not the only black thing about you. According to the evidence recently tendered at the Willesden Police Court, you falsely promised marriage to a young French girl, enticed her to live with you, became the father of her child, and then basely deserted her for the company of other women. At Willesden you were ordered to contribute towards the maintenance of the child, the Magistrate observing that you "seemed to have debauched a very innocent and trustful girl." Pity the poor girl hadn't a father or brother to take it out of your dusky hide.

JOHN BULL.

To John Smith, Labourer, Poplar Workhouse.

DEAR OLD DADDY,—There you were, at the great age of 85, sighing for "a relish for tea," and the "only relish you could get" was three onions, pulled from somebody's garden. And they ran you in. It seems you had once been bound over on a similar charge, and ten years ago you had undergone three months' imprisonment. Till then, your character had been clear, and the Magistrate rather ridiculed the idea that you "embarked on a criminal career at the youthful age of 75." Yet he sentenced you to seven days. Your fear is that the Workhouse may stop your 'baccy and your leave, but I trust that will not happen. A patriarch of 85 merits much mercy and tender kindness in his declining days.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Joseph Masheter, Fruiterer, 108, Chorley Old Road, Bolton.

DEAR PATRIOT,—It seems you ran up against the Bolshies who spout on Sundays in Victoria Square. You objected to their traitorous speeches and murderous suggestions, and said what you thought of them. The police admitted that the agitators' remarks were a direct insult to soldiers; that one anarchist said the king ought to be dead, and Lloyd George also; and that many listeners restrained themselves with great difficulty. You let yourself go, and, after a visit to the cells, you were fined 10s. for being "drunk and disorderly," though you affirmed your sobriety. I share your indignation that a respectable tradesman should be locked up while the avowed offenders escape.

JOHN BULL.

To J. D. Ritchie, Esq., Town Clerk, Burnley.

SIR,—I do not know who invented them, but I am afraid the new regulations of the Burnley Markets Committee in regard to street hawkers will press very hardly upon some poor old traders who for years past have snatched a living from the streets. It is now laid down that the man with the barrow must not take up a stand anywhere; either he must "keep moving" or retire from business. As I say, this regulation will spell utter ruin to a large number of respectable traders, whose enterprise has been of no small service to the public of Burnley. Is it a shopkeepers' move?

JOHN BULL.

To the Guardians of the Pershore Union, Worcestershire.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been looking into the circumstances in which you lately presented an account for £2 14s. maintenance to a poor old man at Evesham, nearly blind, and practically destitute through illness and misfortune. That the poor old fellow cannot pay the money goes without saying, and I am wondering what useful purpose is served by the making of such demands, whose only effect is still further to harass and worry the deserving poor. Couldn't you look into each case on its merits, and, where considerations of humanity are involved, waive your legal claims?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Viscount Curzon, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

DEAR LORD CURZON,—Though I assume that, strictly speaking, the matter is not one which comes within the effective purview of your Department, I wish your lordship would interest yourself in the very unfair treatment by the Treasury of British residents in Russia who lent their money to the Government in days of danger and difficulty, in order to feed our military and civil compatriots then literally dying from hunger in the prisons of revolutionary Russia. Many lent all, or almost all, of their savings—not from love of gain, but for love of country. Some offered it and some were asked for it; all are now being treated by the Treasury in a spirit which acknowledges no obligations of gratitude and ignores every claim of equity; in a word, the Treasury are taking advantage of a low rate of exchange to pay off these people on a basis which leaves many of them in financial straits. Though it is late in the day, I hope right will yet be done.

JOHN BULL.

In the Barber's Chair

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

W'y, if it ain't the Prince! Funny thing, but it's on'y larst week thet 'er Royal 'Ighness your sister Mary was 'ere! 'Ow are yer, Mister Edward? . . . Pleased to 'ear it. I'm glad you're 'ome, 'pon me soul I am! You've done some thunderin' good work in the Colonies, but now the Ole Country wants yer. You 'aven't come 'ome to find things too bright, I'm sorry to say. The blarsted Bolshevik is abroad in the land, and on'y a strong wave of patriotism an' common sense can scotch 'im. But wot kin I do for you? . . . *Shavin'?* Cert'n'y. Take this chair, wot's bin set in by the most varied collection of 'umanity you could imagine.

* * *

I don't wanter flatter you, Mister Edward, but I reckon you've done the British Empire a better service than all the Prime Ministers wots give evasive awnswers in the 'Ouse o' Commons. W'ile the revolutionary 'ot 'eads 'ave bin tryin' to break up the Empire 'ere at 'ome, you've bin consolidatin' it abroad. W'ile our British Bolshies 'ave bin makin' a mock of loyalty to the throne, you've bin strengthenin' it in the Colonies. W'ile seditious traiters 'ave bin wavin' the Red Flag up an' down the Ole Country, you've bin rousin' enthusiasm for the Union Jack all round the world.

* * *

And the secret o' your success? . . . . Although you're the descendant of a 'undred Kings, more or less, there ain't no swank about chew. If you wanter find a snob, the ranks o' them wot's riz from nothink is full of 'em. You're jest a plain y oung gent wot don't put no silly side on, an' treats everybody alike. Thet's w'ere you show your breed. You're nachrel. You 'aven't got one tone o' voice for yer friends an' relashuns an' another for waiters an' skivvies an' sich like. You've got too much sense. . . .

* * *

You don't like a lot o' flattery I know you don't, Mister Edward. An' I should be the larst to flatter yer. Wot I ses is the trooth. I reckon you're one o' the best assets the ole firm o' Rule Britannia an' Co. 'as got. There's a lot o' silly blamed fools with big mouths about jest now wot wanter smash up the Constitution, upset the throne, an' introjooce a narsty, messy revolution. Well, so long as we've got a King like your father and a *heir* to the throne like you, the revolutionaries can yell theirselves black in the face. There won't be nothink doin' in their line. It's a pity you couldn't go to Injia, Master Edward. There's a shockin' lot of unrest out there, an' you'd a-bin the one to put a check on it. If the Injians saw a little more o' British Royalty, I'll guarantee there wouldn't be so much agitation for Injian 'Ome Rule. . . .

Goo'day, your 'Ighness, an' good luck! . .

For Luncheon—

A new cream sauce that requires no butter

THIS cream sauce is delightful on any fish or vegetable. No butter is required, yet it is rich and smooth and very easy to make.

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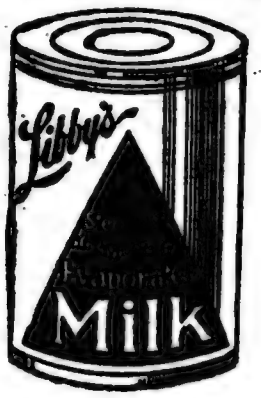

Let your grocer be your milkman.

Write for our free booklet "Finer Flavoured Milk Dishes." It is full of recipes for delicious cream and butter saving dishes that will please the whole family.

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DEPT. 11.

8, GREAT TOWER STREET, LONDON.

BRANCHES:

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GLASGOW.	NEWCASTLE.	ABERDEEN.

81

With Sausages costing even 1s. 10d. per lb. you can get nearly

3 TIMES AS MUCH FOOD

value for the same money if spent on Quaker Oats

Quaker Oats is wonderfully rich in nutriment and cheap in price. A large dish of porridge costs only about a halfpenny. According to Government standards sausages, bacon, eggs, and fish cost from 3 to 16 times more than Quaker Oats for the same amount of nourishment.

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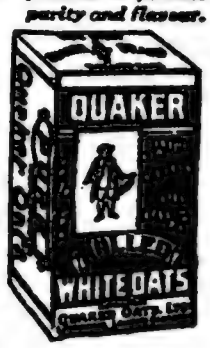

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Lily 10½d.
Cream 10d. } per ½ lb.

CLARNICO

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Chairman, Urban Council, Leyton.

GRANDIOSE SIR,—The rates at Leyton are 28s. 2d. in the pound; that's all, at present. But I look to see them rise, if your Council proceeds in its reckless and ruinous career. You have a hall-porter, to touch his hat to you and your colleagues, so you are dressing him in purple and fine linen, making the suffering ratepayers fork out 14 guineas for his "dress uniform." You could have clothed him decently and in order for very much less but for your ambition to see him decked like Solomon in all his glory. I am sorry for him, too—for with the winter coming on, it will take him all his time to keep his duds from getting splashed.

JOHN BULL.

To Ratcliffe Cousins, Esq., West Ham Police Court.

YOUR WORSHIP,—I am glad to note that one Magistrate at least is beginning to realise the futility of fines as punishment for cruelty to animals. When James Johnston, of Plaistow, was brought before you, charged with beating a horse "unmercifully," you probably gave him the surprise of his life when you sentenced him to seven days' imprisonment "without the option." Even at that it was a lenient punishment, but it at any rate ensured the hapless animal in his charge a brief respite from his brutality. Stiffen your future sentences in such cases, and you may rely on the warm approval of

JOHN BULL.

To John W. Hunt, Horse Dealer, 69, Southwell Road, Norwich.

BOWELLESS BRUTE,—To gain a little more profit by selling them for human food, you lately sent three horses by rail to King's Lynn. One of these wretched victims of your rapacity suffered from diseased fetlocks, and its off fore foot was turned upwards so that it hobbled on its shank bone. Another was "tucked up" with pain from two holes in the sensitive part of one of its hooves. The third had diseased withers; in which were two suppurating holes large enough to contain a teacup, and groaned with pain. The veterinary surgeon whose attention was called to these hapless animals on their arrival at Lynn ordered their instant slaughter. As for you, you were merely summoned before the King's Lynn Bench and fined a paltry ten pounds. If I had my way, you would even now be groaning from the effects of the lash.

JOHN BULL.

To A. B. Malik, Secretary, Indian Association, Cromwell Road, W.

UNLOVELY SIR,—From what I can see of it, your skin is not the only black thing about you. According to the evidence recently tendered at the Willesden Police Court, you falsely promised marriage to a young French girl, enticed her to live with you, became the father of her child, and then basely deserted her for the company of other women. At Willesden you were ordered to contribute towards the maintenance of the child, the Magistrate observing that you "seemed to have debauched a very innocent and trustful girl." Pity the poor girl hadn't a father or brother to take it out of your dusky hide.

JOHN BULL.

To John Smith, Labourer, Poplar Workhouse.

DEAR OLD DADDY,—There you were, at the great age of 85, sighing for "a relish for tea," and the "only relish you could get" was three onions, pulled from somebody's garden. And they ran you in. It seems you had once been bound over on a similar charge, and ten years ago you had undergone three months' imprisonment. Till then, your character had been clear, and the Magistrate rather ridiculed the idea that you "embarked on a criminal career at the youthful age of 75." Yet he sentenced you to seven days. Your fear is that the Workhouse may stop your 'baccy and your leave, but I trust that will not happen. A patriarch of 85 merits much mercy and tender kindness in his declining days.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Joseph Masheter, Fruiterer, 108, Chorley Old Road, Bolton.

DEAR PATRIOT,—It seems you ran up against the Bolshies who spout on Sundays in Victoria Square. You objected to their traitorous speeches and murderous suggestions, and said what you thought of them. The police admitted that the agitators' remarks were a direct insult to soldiers; that one anarchist said the king ought to be dead, and Lloyd George also; and that many listeners restrained themselves with great difficulty. You let yourself go, and, after a visit to the cells, you were fined 10s. for being "drunk and disorderly," though you affirmed your sobriety. I share your indignation that a respectable tradesman should be locked up while the avowed offenders escape.

JOHN BULL.

To J. D. Ritchie, Esq., Town Clerk, Burnley.

SIR,—I do not know who invented them, but I am afraid the new regulations of the Burnley Markets Committee in regard to street hawkers will press very hardly upon some poor old traders who for years past have snatched a living from the streets. It is now laid down that the man with the barrow must not take up a stand anywhere; either he must "keep moving" or retire from business. As I say, this regulation will spell utter ruin to a large number of respectable traders, whose enterprise has been of no small service to the public of Burnley. Is it a shopkeepers' move?

JOHN BULL.

To the Guardians of the Pershore Union, Worcestershire.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been looking into the circumstances in which you lately presented an account for £2 14s. maintenance to a poor old man at Evesham, nearly blind, and practically destitute through illness and misfortune. That the poor old fellow cannot pay the money goes without saying, and I am wondering what useful purpose is served by the making of such demands, whose only effect is still further to harass and worry the deserving poor. Couldn't you look into each case on its merits, and, where considerations of humanity are involved, waive your legal claims?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Viscount Curzon, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

DEAR LORD CURZON,—Though I assume that, strictly speaking, the matter is not one which comes within the effective purview of your Department, I wish your lordship would interest yourself in the very unfair treatment by the Treasury of British residents in Russia who lent their money to the Government in days of danger and difficulty, in order to feed our military and civil compatriots then literally dying from hunger in the prisons of revolutionary Russia. Many lent all, or almost all, of their savings—not from love of gain, but for love of country. Some offered it and some were asked for it; all are now being treated by the Treasury in a spirit which acknowledges no obligations of gratitude and ignores every claim of equity; in a word, the Treasury are taking advantage of a low rate of exchange to pay off these people on a basis which leaves many of them in financial straits. Though it is late in the day, I hope right will yet be done.

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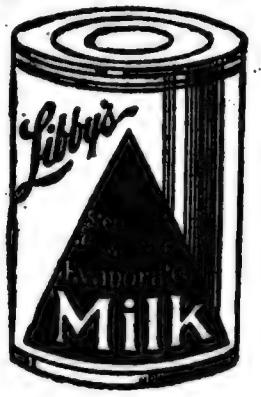

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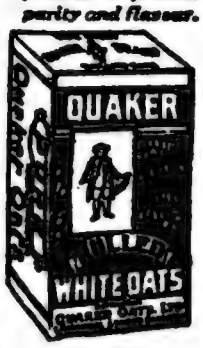

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A GRAVE JUDI

High Court Judge's Amazing Letters—My £50

By THE

(For some weeks past—the series commenced in our issue of August 14th—Mr. Bottomley has been telling the story of his legal experiences. The following article forms part of such series, the whole of which will shortly be published in book form.)

I NOW propose to disclose one of the most painful incidents in my contact with the law and the lawyers. It relates to the late Lord Chief Justice of England, Lord Alverstone—whose death is, in my view, sufficiently remote to remove the story from the doctrine of never speaking ill of the dead. Indeed, I feel that I have held my peace far too long—for it will be seen that, out of regard for the reputation of the British Bench, for whom, as a body, I have a respect bordering upon veneration, I have patiently endured a bitter personal wrong.

The Judge and the Publican.

The narrative begins on Saturday, the 16th of May, 1908. On the afternoon of that day, Lord Alverstone, Lord Chief Justice of England, was driving through High Street, Battersea, in his brougham, when the horse took fright, and dashed right into the window of the saloon bar of the Castle Tavern, kept by a Mr. and Mrs. Fromm. The bar was wrecked, and a lad standing near was badly hurt. Alverstone and his driver received a severe shock, and were attended to by the Fromms, who gave them brandy and tea, and ultimately sent them away, full of gratitude. Before leaving, the Judge gave directions that the injured boy was to have every attention, and that the bill for the doctor and also for the repairs to the building should be sent to him. A week passed, and then, on May 24th, the Fromms sent him the following letter :—

The Castle Tavern, High Street, Battersea.

To the Right Hon. The Lord Chief Justice.

My Lord,—We are very pleased to hear after our inquiry that your Lordship got quite recovered from the so great a shock you must have received at the unfortunate accident on Saturday the 16th Were your Lordship's horse run right in the saloon bar of the above house. We paid attention to your Lordship's kind-hearted request to keep you informed as regards the poor lad who unfortunately received injuries by the accident. Your Lordship desired us to state the damage been done to the bar entrance, windows, gas fittings, and minor other things, also shock to my wife. We humbly ask your Lordship if to send you or your Lordship's secretary an estimate of costs of repairs and making good the articals replaceing. Your noble Lordship's reply will greatly oblige, yours very humbly,

S. Fromm, Emily Fromm, *Wife.*

Two days later the Lord Chief Justice replied :—

Royal Courts of Justice, London, W.C.

The Lord Chief Justice has received Mr. Fromm's letter which he does not quite understand. He has received no information from Mr. Fromm respecting the lad who was injured but he has heard regularly from the doctor who is attending him. The other part of Mr. Fromm's letter does not require any further answer.

The poor Fromms were so astounded at this reply that, before answering, they consulted friends—and on June 15th they wrote :—

To the Lord Chief Justice of England.

My Lord,—Enclosed permit me to send the estimate of repairs caused by the unfortunate accident to the above by your Lordship's runaway horse and brougham on Saturday, May 16th. We have been patiently waiting one month for have the repairs done for the benefit of our business. I ask your Lordship kindly send us the amount to cover the expenses.

Three days later came this reply from the "noble" Judge :—

Royal Courts of Justice, London, W.C.

The Lord Chief Justice has received Mr. Fromm's letter with enclosed estimate which he returns. There is no reason why the Lord Chief Justice should make any contribution towards Mr. Fromm's expenses, but if when the work is finished Mr. Fromm wishes to appeal to the Lord Chief Justice as a matter of charity he will be glad to consider it. At present he has no information as to Mr. Fromm's circumstances or the terms upon which he occupies the house.

Again the Fromms took advice, and on June 23rd they replied, the letter this time evidently being drafted for them :—

Mr. Fromm respectfully desires to acknowledge receipt of the Lord Chief Justice's letter of the 18th inst. Mr. Fromm thinks the Lord Chief Justice must have written under some strange forgetfulness of the facts upon which Mr. Fromm's letter was based. Mr. Fromm desires to remind his Lordship that the work set forth in the estimate which Mr. Fromm obtained from a local tradesman was necessitated by his Lordship's horse having bolted and been thrown with the brougham practically through the window of Mr. Fromm's house. Mr. Fromm does not think it necessary to refer to the inevitable shock the accident caused both to himself and wife, but he would remind his Lordship that upon handing Mr. Fromm his card his Lordship requested Mr. Fromm not only to attend to the wants of a little boy who was injured by the accident but to forward him an account of the necessary expenses Mr. Fromm would have to defray.

Mr. Fromm altogether fails to understand his Lordship's suggestion as to his (Mr. Fromm's) appealing to his Lordship "as a matter of charity" or what "Mr. Fromm's circumstances or the terms upon which he occupies the house" have to do with the matter.

In conclusion, Mr. Fromm requests that his Lordship will forthwith remit the amount (£12) of the estimate for the work required to be done.

On the following day Alverstone wrote :—

The Lord Chief Justice presents his compliments to Mr. Fromm and begs to acknowledge the receipt of his letter of the 23rd. The Lord Chief Justice has nothing to add to his previous letter except that he is somewhat surprised at the tone of Mr. Fromm's letter.

And six days later the Fromms wrote :—

"The Castle," High Street, Battersea.

To the Lord Chief Justice of England.

Mr. Fromm regrets that his Lordship should take exception to the tone of his (Mr. Fromm's) letter of the 23rd inst. Perhaps if his Lordship is made aware that Mr. Fromm has never been the recipient of "charity" or ever knowingly appealed for any "contributions towards his expenses" and that he is the Lessee of the property which was damaged by his Lordship's runaway horse, his Lordship may think Mr. Fromm's letter was not altogether unjustifiable and that his Lordship will remit Mr. Fromm the cost (£12) of the repairs.

But, after this, all was silence. Neither the paltry £12, nor any portion of it, came to hand, and no enquiry was made as to the injured lad's condition.

I Come On the Scene.

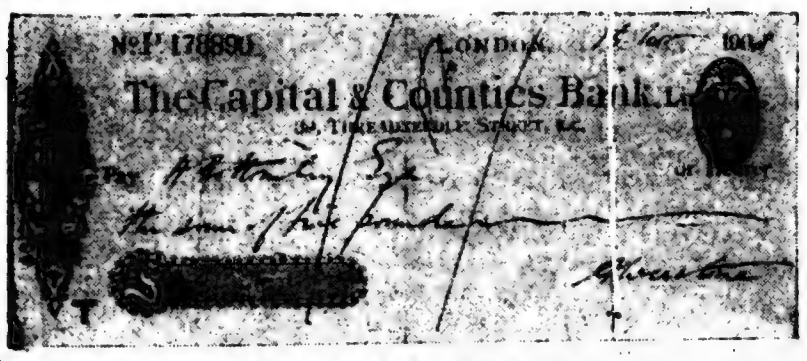
Such was the position of things when the Fromms consulted me. I need not say that the correspondence shocked me. I had been taught to look upon Lord Alverstone as a good sportsman, and it was difficult to reconcile such a reputation with his attitude towards these poor people. I decided to see him, and wrote for an appointment, which was made for me to call at his room at the Old Bailey, where he was presiding at the Sessions. He was very wrath with the Fromms for "hawking about his letters," and, having reminded me that, legally, he was not responsible for the bolting of the horse and its consequences, he prated about the duty of the Lord Chief Justice to uphold the law of the land. I listened in amazement, and then did not hesitate to say what I

ICIAL SCANDAL.

£50,000 Secret—Lord Alverstone and the Publican.

THE EDITOR.

thought. I pointed out the indignity—to say nothing of the meanness—of such an attitude on the part of the head of the King's Bench, and I said quite bluntly that unless the claim were settled I should publish the whole story. Alverstone became furious, and even mentioned the word "blackmail"—which he quickly withdrew when I rose from my seat and said that for a smashed plate-glass window, a wrecked saloon bar, attendance and refreshment, a severe shock to the system, and a month's interference with business, £12 was the cheapest piece of blackmail I had ever heard of, and that he would never succeed in getting a jury to convict. Then I reasoned with him—pointing out that he should be glad that the documents had come into my hands instead of those of persons who might not have been so solicitous of the honour and reputation of the Bench. In the end he became a bit calmer, but what, think you, was the best I could do with him? "Well," said he, "see if you can't cut down the claim, and let me know the lowest they will accept." It was with difficulty that I suppressed my disgust, but I promised to see what could be done, and left him—to get on with his work of administering justice to His Majesty's subjects. Poor subjects! Well, much against my own inclinations, I compromised the claim for £10, and a few days later I saw the Chief Justice and handed him the receipt. And now, please, be prepared for a shock. "Ten pounds," said he, "I won't hear of it! I'll give you a cheque for £5, and as you have taken so much interest in the case, we'll pay half each." I looked on with absolute amazement as he proceeded to write the cheque, and when he handed it to me I tore it in two, threw it on the floor, and was about to give his Lordship a bit of my mind when he said: "I can't waste any more time on this wretched affair," and dashed out of the room. On second thoughts, I picked up the torn cheque, and here it is—you will see where it is fastened together; and you will probably note that in his excitement the Judge had omitted to fill in the amount in figures.



I then wrote and left the following letter:—

Dear Chief Justice,—On consideration, I have taken away your cheque—but it will relieve your mind to know that, being mutilated, there is no fear of the bank paying it. When you see fit to forward me a fresh one for the £10 I have paid on your behalf, I'll return this document. In the meantime, I will add it to my collection of curios.

That night I told the story to Rufus Isaacs and to F. E. Smith, in the House of Commons—but they both smiled incredulously.

Alverstone's Revenge.

Lord Alverstone never answered that note, nor did I hear anything more of the incident—save for an occasional rumour that "the Chief" was very annoyed with me for the part I had played. And, by degrees, the whole thing was fading from my mind—for I was nearly submerged in financial troubles—when suddenly I received a rude awakening. I had had extensive business transactions with a retired Indian Judge, who about this time had died. And although he had never on any occasion made the slightest complaint, I was astonished to get a writ from his executrix, who was also his daughter, claiming damages for misrepresentation, and all the rest of it. I declined to treat the thing seriously, and having rejected all suggestions for a "friendly settlement," the action was duly set down for trial. Imagine my surprise when I heard that the Lord Chief Justice had decided to take it. You shall hear what happened. Never mind the details of the case—you will see that they do not matter. Only a Junior Counsel appeared against me—his leader, I was told, having returned the brief. But be that as it may, at the close of the Plaintiff's case I submitted to the Lord Chief Justice that there was nothing at all for me to answer, and that it was his duty to direct the jury to return a verdict for me. I do not hesitate to say that there was not a barrister in Court—and there were several very eminent ones—who did not agree with my contention; but this was what Alverstone said: "I am not prepared to say that there may not be some evidence to go to the jury on some part of the case. At any rate, I will not stop it at this stage." I thereupon declined to be a party to the continuance of the proceedings, and contented myself by asking the jury for their verdict. And then came the Summing-up—which, I say with all deliberation, will stand for ever as a monument of judicial sloppiness and ineptitude. You do not need to be a lawyer to understand that charges of misrepresentation must be strictly proved—and as the real Plaintiff was dead, and the main issue turned upon what occurred at certain interviews as to which no evidence was before the Court, this is how the Lord Chief Justice of England got over the difficulty: "We have not been told," said he, "what passed at these interviews, but, gentlemen, *something must have been said*, and if you find for the Plaintiff *your verdict must be for tens of thousands of pounds.*" The foreman of the jury was a German, who scarcely understood a word of English, and there were several other aliens on it. Do you wonder that when the Alien Restriction Act was before Parliament I carried a clause giving the right of challenge against any alien juryman in future, for this motley crew actually gave a verdict for £50,000—although the foreman wrote me saying: "*I am sorry, but Mr. Darling (sic) told us to do it.*"

The Court of Appeal.

Need I say that I at once went to the Court of Appeal, which consisted of Lord Justice Vaughan Williams—perhaps the greatest authority of his day in such a case—Lord Justice Fletcher Moulton and Lord Justice Buckley. To say that the President of the Court was startled at the Summing-up and conduct of the Judge is to put it mildly, and he gave a strong judgment in favour of a new trial; but Moulton and Buckley were not big enough to throw over the Lord Chief Justice of England, although carefully guarding themselves against adopting his irregularities—Buckley, always the financial purist, enlarging upon "the enormity of these gambling transactions"! The next step was an appeal to the House of Lords—but we never got so far, for—as the result of the production of certain documents, of the existence of which the Plaintiff's advisers were unaware—the following memorandum, drafted by her own Counsel, was signed by all parties, and the proceedings came to an end:

The Plaintiff, having had her attention drawn to a certain document, the contents of which were unknown to her advisers when she commenced the Action, and being satisfied that the shares which were the subject matter of the Action might have been exchanged for shares of value, agrees that her claim was not based upon any specific misrepresentation of fact. It is understood that the Appeal to the House of Lords is withdrawn.

But whilst they lasted they caused me intense agony of mind, and acutely aggravated the strain under which I was working. And that must be my explanation to any member of Lord Alverstone's family to whom this revelation has been a source of pain or annoyance. *De mortuis nil nisi bonum* is all very well—but the living, also, are entitled to some consideration. And I, too, have friends and relatives.

A final word. Why didn't I publish this story at the time? Well, I was in the Courts almost every day—first before one Judge and then another. *And the legal profession is the greatest Trade Union in the world.*

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

WISHING to eke out his slender income, a retired Major recently tried his hand at hop-picking. He did not expect to earn very much from the work, but the actual result did not even come up to his modest anticipations. He was too old and inexperienced for the job, and his net profits were a few shillings. In fiction or on the films this episode in the life of a gallant soldier might be dressed up so as to make a charming story; as a real life instance of Silent Suffering it illustrates the shifts to which the genteel poor are put.

Costly Dress Fads.

We pointed out last week that schoolmasters could help to reduce the cost of education if they did not insist on such an unnecessarily elaborate wardrobe for their pupils, but it seems hopeless to expect any improvement in this direction unless parents take concerted action and refuse to put up with the fads of individual masters. At one large public school, it is the rule that white football jerseys must be worn, which means that two or three of these garments have to be bought at once, as after a game or two they have to go to the wash.

The Worker's Fare.

When the recent increase in season ticket rates was imposed, business and professional men and women found themselves unable to escape from the burden, because they are obliged to travel to and from their work daily. The new 'bus and tube fares also hit the vast numbers of black-coated workers to whom the addition of even a shilling to their weekly expenditure is a serious matter, but they have at least one advantage over the long-distance season ticket holder; by walking a part of the way their travel need cost them no more, and they will obtain healthy exercise in the bargain.

Doctors' and Dentists' Bills.

Illness, with all its attendant expenses, is the dread of every poor middle-class family, which does not come under the National Health Insurance benefits. Often ailments and dental troubles that might have been speedily cured by early and expert treatment, are allowed to become grave, simply because there is never any money "to spare" for doctors' and dentists' fees, and the outlay is deferred until the necessity is urgent, possibly a matter of life and death.

Poverty and Wealth.

A clergyman's wife suggests that the way to alleviate the poverty which presses so heavily upon many clergymen of the Church of England is for their richer brethren of the cloth to come to their aid. "Let the clergy, rich and poor, pool their incomes," she writes, "and share out on an equitable basis. Such a course would be the most convincing proof of genuine Christianity." It would, but we all know the story of the young man who received the Divine command to sell all he had and give to the poor.

Underpaid Audit Clerks.

A firm of Chartered Accountants sent three of their staff to audit books of a large engineering firm in the north. Books had been repeatedly checked by own staff, but could not balance. Auditors found errors, and balanced books. Salaries of auditors (all married men) as follows:—

Senior of the three—not above £5 per week (possibly far less); the other two received £3 per week each. Salaries of the clerks at the engineering works in question: Senior Ledger Clerk, £7 per week; other Ledger Clerks, £5 10s. to £6 10s. per week. Accountant also kept at the works at a large salary. Needless to say the National Guild of Accountants' Clerks is not strong enough to make a move.—From Mr. W. B. Ormsby, 20, Ida View, Stourton, near Leeds, to whom a cheque for five guineas has been sent.

A Consumers' Boycott.

Many readers have written to protest against the increased charge of a halfpenny for a cup of coffee, which the leading teashop proprietors have enforced in such a remarkable spirit of co-operation. One correspondent points out that the patrons of these establishments might also combine—to boycott the teashops. If half a million people spending an average of ten shillings a week would withhold their custom, it would mean a weekly drop of a quarter of a million in the takings. Another reader points out that the price of a cup of coffee is 75 per cent. above pre-war level, "while the cup is smaller and the cream long vanished." Yet coffee and milk are cheaper than a year ago, and sugar is more plentiful. Adoption of the American plan of "sandwich lunches" in the office would make the caterers realise that there is a limit to what the public will stand.

Some of our Universities can give points and a beating to any commercial employer when it comes to sweated salaries. Advertising for a junior clerk, "shorthand and typewriting essential," the University of Leeds offers the salary of £80 a year—30s. a week. For this pittance the University expects to get a young man of about twenty—another instance of the necessity for clerks so to strengthen their trade union organisation as to make it impossible for anyone to offer such wages.

A Tale of Two "Rises."

A woman teacher on a tiny salary was fortunate enough, after repeated requests, to receive a "rise" of 11½d. a week. Then came the Fisher scheme, which provides that every teacher in receipt of less than £70 a year (fancy women of education having to maintain themselves on less than the unemployment dole) should have an increase of £10. But she did not get the £10. The local education authorities first deducted the 11½d., which she had only enjoyed a few months, so that her actual increase was only £7 10s. a year. And this was not in a little country village, but at a rich and fashionable seaside resort, whose Borough Accountant has just received an extra £100 a year.

Nurses are Combining.

No wonder health authorities are beginning to be "seriously concerned," in view of possible epidemics during the winter, at the shortage of trained nurses. According to the Secretary of the Professional Union of Trained Nurses, that shortage is pronounced today, and will become much greater in the near future. Not only is the pay of these devoted women scandalously low—the most inexperienced charwoman would turn up her nose at the salary—but nurses have practically no freedom, and they are generally too tired to enjoy their few hours off duty every week or so. We trust that the Union will be successful in its campaign to remove the evils of the profession and make the calling more attractive.

Five Guineas will be paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in brief compass, preference being given where name and address are sent for publication.

Letters dealing with the Middle Classes, and all communications seeking advice in regard to "The Silent Sufferers," should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."

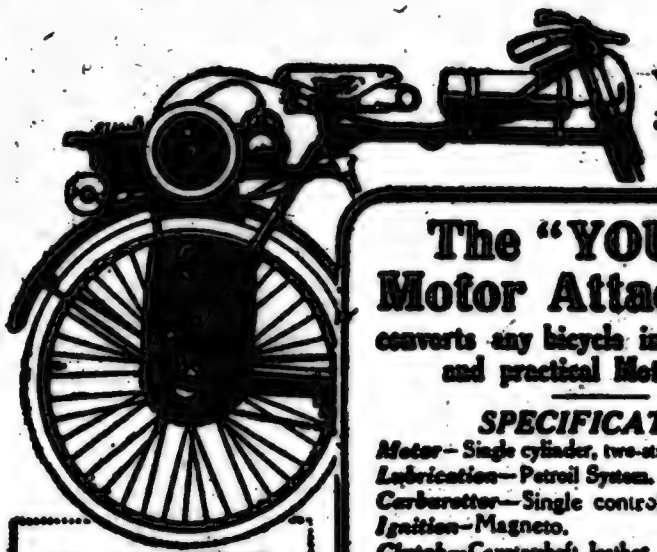
"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

All loyal folks their joy evince
In welcoming once more the Prince.

Lloyd George's treaty, 'stead of schism
Will give new life to Bolshevism.

The obsequious Free Trade idiot runs
To give warm welcome to the Huns.

The step the miners contemplate
Is based on Bolshevistic hate.



Complete with Cycle
£29:10:0
Gents' Model.

The "YOUNG" Motor Attachment

converts any bicycle into an efficient and practical Motor Cycle.

SPECIFICATION.

Motor—Single cylinder, two-stroke, 1¾ h.p.
Lubrication—Petroil System.
Carburetter—Single control.
Ignition—Magneto.
Clutch—Countershaft leather cone clutch.
Gear Ratio—1 to 10, or 1 to 12, to suit.
Cycle Our own specially-built, extra strong and stiff; low-built 22" frame; 26" wheels; 1¾" heavy Palmer Tyres; 14 gauge spokes; extra large well-sprung saddle.

WARRANTED for FIVE YEARS and GUARANTEED—
1. To travel 25 miles per hour on the level;
2. To climb a 1 in 12 gradient, carrying 12-stone rider, without pedal assistance.
3. To travel 130 miles per gallon of petrol.

We will fit the attachment to your own cycle for £21

A. G. Jones, Esq., 78, Pembroke Road, Kensington, London, writes:—"Have now completed 1,839 miles with your attachment on my tandem. Total loaded weight, 24 stone. Speed, anything desirable from 5 to 25 miles per hour. On 50 miles' run rarely used pedals."

R. Pollard, Esq., 26, Tennon Road, Stockwell, London, writes:—"During a ride from Clapham (London) to Brighton, engine behaved splendidly—at least 45 miles continuous running on one tank petroil mixture (180 miles per gallon petrol). On the return journey astonished myself by climbing Handcross Hill without pedal assistance."

LADIES' MODEL £3 EXTRA.

WALTHAM ENGINEERING CO., Ltd.,
WALTHAM CROSS, LONDON, N.

FRANCIS D. GRIERSON

(Late) Captain H.M. Army (Welsh Regiment, T.F.).
Member of the Society of Authors, Playwrights and Composers, writes:

"The work of an author is peculiarly exhausting, for it is not the healthy fatigue induced by hard physical exercise but the more subtle exhaustion produced by continual and severe concentration of the most delicate organ of the body—the brain.

"Phosferine, however, supplies that tonic to jaded nerves which restores the keenness of apprehension blunted by over-application as a grindstone restores the edge of a blunted knife.

"I do not, I may add, speak only for myself in saying this. I have a large acquaintance in the Literary World, and I have repeatedly remarked the extraordinarily successful results which my friends have experienced after trying Phosferine. The past few years have imposed an additional strain on brain-workers, who can easily avoid this overstrain by the use of such a preparation as Phosferine."

6, Upper Bedford Place, London, W.

This distinguished soldier author attributes his present freedom from Brain Fag entirely to the re-vitalising properties of Phosferine—Phosferine enabled his weakened nerve organisms to regain their original power to provide his system with all the natural vital force which now makes the form of his literary work more perfect.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see that you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Nervous Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Rheumatism
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Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

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The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Those Liquor Restrictions.

When will the Government cancel the order against buying spirits, brandy especially, for consumption off licensed premises, in less than pint bottles? Only rich people can afford the prohibitive prices now charged for pint bottles, whereas it has been proved that the timely administration of a little brandy has saved many a life.—W. T. BRYANTS, William Street, Totterdown, Bristol.

Sans Ceremony!

On Tuesday, September 28, in Southgate Cemetery, I saw two parish hearses bring in some coffins for burial, one containing an American seaman. After waiting outside the church, I presumed to see if any relations were present. The bodies were buried without any service over them. Even if they *were* paupers—which is no crime—should they have been buried like dogs, in a "Christian" land?—J. PALACIO, St. George's Road, S. Tottenham.

Smuggled Spirits.

If Pussyfoot should carry the day and our licensed premises are closed next May, I foresee a return to the old smuggling days of our forefathers. This year several men were prosecuted in the Glasgow Police Court for making spirits in illicit stills, and it came out in the evidence that the spirits were being sold in Glasgow. There is little doubt that an enormous illicit trade will spring up immediately the public-houses are closed, and will be a greater evil than the present regime.—W. WALKER, Duke Street, Glasgow.

Control and Competition.

It is nearly two years since the Armistice was signed—and it is high time the Government handed back the railways to the shareholders, left the mine owners and miners to settle their own differences, and in all other spheres of business threw employers and employees back into free and open competition. The function of Government is to *govern*—not to *trade*—and to raise all money required for such function by direct taxation, not by trading profits. The sooner they realise this the sooner shall we get back to normal times.—(Miss) DOROTHY WIGG, Weston Road, Southend-on-Sea.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. A. W. Hamilton.

"The Song of the Shirt."

For some years my sister has made children's garments for a firm in Hackney. In 1914 she was paid 1s. 2d. dozen, now she gets 1s. 9d. dozen, and finds her own cotton, which costs now 10½d. a spool as against 1½d. in 1914, and one spool only serves for two dozen garments. How's this for sweating?—Miss. ARNOLD, Lea Bridge Road, Clapton.

Alien Labour Agitators.

Much of our present "Industrial Unrest" is aroused by foreigners. I frequently visit "Red Rag" meetings with the object of trying to see what they really do want, and always find "British fanatics" are in the minority, and the great majority are aliens, who cannot speak the English language, and at the end will endeavour to sell you photographs of Lenin and Trotsky. The Government should expel these parasites and let the country work out its own problems. The housing difficulty would be less acute, and Trade Unions with sane leaders would again be a boon to British Working Men.—A. W. HAMILTON, Waldeck Road, Chiswick.

"Cutting our Own Throats."

In shipbuilding and repair yards, strikes have been the means of sending many of our ships to Hamburg for repairs. I can vouch for three recently which represent £100,000 transferred from English to German pockets. Shipowners cannot be blamed, as the home yards had the ships for months idle and useless whilst the workers squabbled. Notwithstanding the fact that in Germany everything except wages has gone up 800 per cent., the work is being done much cheaper than we could do it. Why is this? Is it because the Hun recognises the fact that production is more essential than wages?—J. MCCAFFREY, Sedley Street, Liverpool.

The Air Menace.

Towards the close of the Great War a well-known British writer said: "The safety of our island in the future will lie, not so much in dominating the seas, as in dominating the air." We now read that a company with millions of capital is being founded to institute a huge Zeppelin mail and passenger service between Berlin and *America!* Are the Allies asleep? What is easier than to convert a Zeppelin air and passenger service into a "bombing" service when the time comes to hit back at a nation they will never forgive?—F. S. BARNES, Meaford Terrace, Westcliff-on-Sea.

Tram Fares Mystery.

About six weeks ago the Croydon Corporation Tramways increased their fares, giving as the excuse the ever increasing rise in prices; and the new fares, we were assured, would bring the tramways out of debt. We are now told that the fares are to be increased again, *after consultation with the L.G.O.C.* It is an understood fact that the Corporation Tramways are run to benefit the ratepayers, but there seems a gigantic traffic combine in operation to exploit the public under the guise of public necessity. If the last increase was to bring the tramways out of debt, why are they to be raised again?—JAMES M. H. WEIR, Northborough Road, Norbury.

Padres and People.

During the war parson and citizen, after existing for years as strangers, met in new surroundings and got to know one another. Both made discoveries. The parson *had* something to say. The citizen *was* ready to listen. A mutual regard sprang up which promised great things for the future. Alas, that promise offers small signs of being fulfilled! The Lambeth Conference showed that the wiseacres of the Church were determined to adhere to a policy inspired by obstinacy and timidity. Are there not amongst the young men—the padres of the Battle zones—no bold spirits who will, despite the damping influence of their seniors, press on with the work of revitalising our religion?—C. YORKE, Caithness Road, West Kensington.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Continued Uncertainty.

Markets cannot make much headway until the result of the second miners' ballot is known, and it is impossible to calculate the losses, direct and indirect, caused by this prolonged uncertainty. There are hopeful indications that, except in the case of the irreconcilable extremists, the men are prepared to give the "datum line" scheme a trial, and the attitude of most of the leaders is much more reasonable than it was at the outset. But already a huge amount of injury has been inflicted on the trade and industry of the country.

Lever's Latest.

Opposition is growing to the scheme for converting the ordinary shares of the African and Eastern Trading Corporation into preferred ordinary shares, and committees have been formed both in London and Liverpool to organise a stout resistance to the proposals. There are signs, however, of divided counsels, which may jeopardise success, and that would be a pity. One party is for complete rejection; another would be satisfied if the terms offered are improved. In any case it seems very doubtful whether the original scheme can be forced through.

Inelastic Rubbers.

The rubber market has fallen on evil times. Standard crepe has dropped below 1s. 6d. per lb.; stocks are accumulating, and almost for the first time since the collapse of the 1910 boom, there has been a considerable amount of selling pressure in the share market. To add to the trouble, it is reported that there has been an important failure in Amsterdam. Holders, however, would be best advised to sit tight. Although the present price of the material is the lowest on record, the average for the year has been good.

Temporary Depression.

There is good reason to hope that the depression is merely temporary. The recent fall in price will emphasise the necessity for a restriction in output, and when industrial conditions become more settled there is certain to be a great expansion in the motor industry. In a short time consumption will have overtaken production as new estates cannot be brought into bearing under five years. The outlook, therefore, is by no means hopeless, and in the meantime many companies which have paid heavy Excess Profits Duty will be in a position to claim repayment, which will help them over the most difficult period.

A Bolshevik Colony.

It is not pleasant to have to criticise the actions of a self-governing Dominion, but Mr. Theodore, the Prime Minister of Queensland, appears to be determined to bring the State into disrepute. It has already passed legislation of a harsh and confiscatory character, so that London capitalists recently refused to grant a new loan under these circumstances. Mr. Theodore says he must get £2,000,000 before Christmas, and will raise it by means of a forced levy on British companies operating in the Colony. He may succeed, but he will ruin the credit of the State, and destroy its prosperity for an indefinite period. Credit is a tender flower, which will not stand rough treatment.

Mexican Railway Traffics.

After a lapse of seven years, the Mexican Railway Co. has at last been able to resume the publication of traffics. For the period from June 19 to September 30, the total gross receipts were $3,529,000 and $367,500 was taken in the last nine days, so that business is evidently recovering. In July the total receipts amounted to $921,000 and the net receipts to $116,000. That is not a very big margin, but it may be regarded as a good beginning.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

COMPANY MEETING.

MAPPIN & WEBB, LIMITED.

Jewellers, Goldsmiths and Silversmiths.

An extraordinary general meeting of Mappin and Webb, Ltd., jewellers, goldsmiths and silversmiths, was held on October 8th at the Savoy Hotel, W.C., to consider a proposal to increase the capital of the company to £1,500,000. Mr. William Harris, chairman of the company, presided.

The Chairman, in the course of moving the resolution, said: As to the need for further capital, this is largely accounted for by the continued and abnormal expansion of our business. The sales for the year 1919 were exactly three times as large as they were for any one year since the formation of the company, and this year, up to September 30, they are 30 per cent. higher than the sales for 1919. At Copenhagen, Biarritz and in South America we have made great progress, and have had to incur large expenditure.

In Paris we have extended and beautified our premises in the Rue de la Paix at great cost.

We ask you to agree to our increasing the dividend on the Preference Shares from 5½ per cent. to 8 per cent. as from October 17 next. The Preference shareholders will be required to agree to the increase of the Preference Share capital from £150,000 to £900,000, the new Preference Shares to rank pari passu with the old Preference Shares. The Ordinary Shares we proposed to increase from £300,000 to £600,000; the nominal capital will then have been doubled and amount to £1,500,000.

We paid an Ordinary dividend last year of 15 per cent., and we have just declared an interim dividend on account of the current year at the rate of 12½ per cent. I do not like to prophesy—one never knows the trend of trade and events—but to the best of my knowledge and belief we shall be fully able to maintain the dividend paid you last year.

If you approve the resolutions which we are proposing we intend shortly after they become effective to make an issue of 200,000 Ordinary Shares and 200,000 8 per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares on terms which I feel sure will appeal to our many shareholders, from whom we expect an immediate response. Existing shareholders will be given priority in the allotment.

The resolutions were duly adopted.

NEW USES for RUBBER

£5,000 IN PRIZES,

FOR IDEAS

For Particulars apply to
RUBBER GROWERS' ASSOCIATION,
DEPT. C., 38, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3.

WHY SUFFER WITH CORNS?

Millions have used Blue-jay and learned corns are unnecessary. Blue-jay is the scientific way—the modern method of ending corns. Blue-jay is applied in a jiffy, just a touch. The pain stops—the corn is forgotten. In a little time the corn loosens and comes out.

PROVE IT TO-NIGHT.

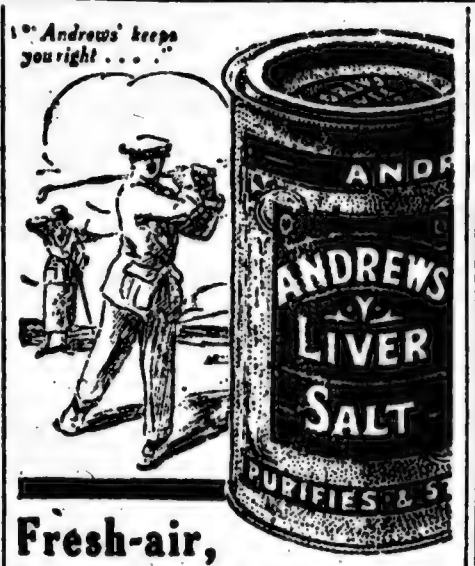
Blue-jay from all chemists. Two shillings, in two forms, plasters or liquid; ask for the form you like best. Ask or an see you get Blue-jay.

FREE COUPON—16 pages illustrated booklet "All about Corns," post free, from Blue-jay Headquarters, Dept. U. 41, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., Give the name of your Chemist.

Do all your own Boot Repairs

and cut out your Repairing Bill! Really it's quite easy and with a Book such as "HOME BOOT REPAIRING" which is free, you can set about the job tomorrow and make a pleasure of it. Write for copy.

MAXIMUM SHOE Co. Ltd.,
38 Maximum Works, Northampton



Fresh-air, Exercise & Andrews'

are three of the main fundamentals of a healthy, worth-while existence

Fresh-air should claim your interest for *at least* two hours each day, and exercise of some sort—walking itself is very good—can well take up the lion's share of that.

Adopting this outdoor habit, the need for Andrews' will be but occasional—as its Makers recommend.

Its purpose is to help well people *to keep well*. It is a Health Sentinel which the wise and thoughtful keep handy always—on the shelf in the Bathroom usually.

When the dull and languid, *don't-want-to-work* feeling comes along, the need for Andrews' has arisen:—

(39) *A spoonful in an early-morning glass of water for 2 or 3 days running will bring back the normal health and cheer . . . then you forget your Andrews' until the next time*

Be sure to get the *genuine* Andrews' in-the-green-Tin. It is good, equally, for Father, Mother *and* the Children.

1/- *USUAL SIZE.* *FAMILY SIZE* **1/10**

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to:

SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd.,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

Master the Piano

I will teach YOU to do it easily, without Fatigue or Drudgery.

My System is Simple, Pleasurable, and as nearly Infallible as anything human can be. It is A.B.C. to understand, yet strictly orthodox, ordinary notation. It is uncannily rapid in giving results, almost without conscious effort. A Real Feeling of Mastery is imparted, and never a dull moment. During nineteen years I have taught thousands, and I can teach YOU. Lessons graded from Beginners who do not know a note to Professional Players.

A Lady Beginner (after 6 months study) I think your System is just great. I am very thankful I took your lessons. Sight Reading has improved most wonderful. Our friend who used to play for us, says I am almost as good as he. Mrs. H. (Darlington.)

Judge for yourself by reading my book. "Mind, Muscle and Keyboard." I will send a copy and form for FREE Personal Opinion and Advice on receipt of postcard with address (Mrs., Miss, Rev., Mr.) and one word to suit your case, Beginner, Elementary, Moderate, or Advanced. This is your opportunity.

DO IT NOW.

Mr. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.1

"Still Using Same Blade."

"I have been in the tropics 6 weeks and am still using the same blade. It was extraordinary for me to make a blade last 10 days," writes F. H. S., from Java, after testing "Slatestone" Razor Paste, a Wartime discovery of a superfine abrasive which will make any razor go through the stiffest beard like butter. If you have razor trouble send 6d. or 1s. for a cake, or a card with your Cutler's name for us to arrange for him to supply you. County Chemical Co., Ltd., Birmingham.

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Mining	Civil Engineering
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Mathematics	Marine Engineering
Structural Engineering	Motor Engineering
Surveying and Levelling	Wireless Telegraphy
Architectural Drawing	Internal Combustion Engines
Building Construction	Boiler Making
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DO YOU KNOW THE DANGERS OF VENEREAL DISEASE?

(Gonorrhœa and Syphilis)

Don't wait until you have caught the disease before you realise its seriousness. . . . . GAIN THE KNOWLEDGE NOW. . . . .

Many men and women become infected with these diseases through refusing to learn how they are contracted.

Those who are infected with Venereal Disease, or who have taken a risk of infection, should seek qualified medical aid at once, and also keep a close watch for symptoms.

Free treatment can be had, under conditions of privacy, at the Out-Patients' Department of most Hospitals.

The N.C.C.V.D. publish a large variety of literature on all aspects of the subject, and will be pleased to send you a list. The following booklets are suggested as being of general interest:—

	Price (postage extra).
N.C.12. Venereal Diseases and the Effects. By Otto May, M.D.	1½d.
N.C.24. Integer Vitæ—Notes on the Moral Aspect of the Sex Problem. By J. R. Muirhead, LL.D.	1½d.
N.C.25. What Mothers Must Tell Their Children. By Mary Scharlieb, M.D., M.S.	1½d.
N.C.31. The Teaching of Children as to the Reproduction of Life. By Beatrice Webb, M.D.	3d.
N.C.43. The Changing Moral Standard. By Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.	3d.
N.C.29. The Dangers of Venereal Diseases. By C. J. Macalister, M.D., F.R.C.P. ...	3d.

The above literature can be obtained by writing to the N.C.C.V.D., 34, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "MEDICAL" (GEN.).

Free literature and information can also be had by those in doubt or difficulty.

All correspondence is treated in a confidential manner, and replies are forwarded in a plain sealed cover.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for Combating Venereal Disease, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Col. Lord Gorell, C.B.E., M.C. Vice-Presidents: Sir Thomas Barlow, Bt., M.D., F.R.S., Sir Francis Champneys, Bt., M.D., Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O, F.R.C.S.E, the Rt. Rev. The Lord Bishop of Oxford, Mrs. Scharlieb, C.B.E., M.D.M.S. Gen. Secretary: Mrs. C. Neville Rolfe, O.B.E. (Mrs. A. C. Gotto).

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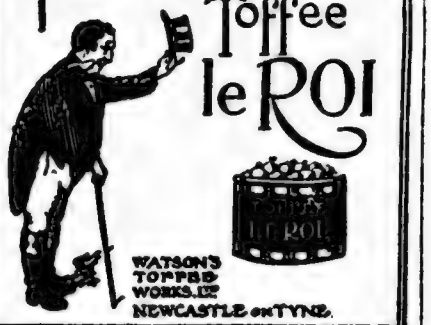

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TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Jack Ashore:—As a result of the recommendations of Lord Lytton's Committee, the Admiralty is appointing an investigating and placing committee to get Jack a job when he is "discharged to the mud." Good news.

Naval Salvage Money:—The money is now ready for distribution among the officers and crew of H.M. tug, *Atlas*, who salved the s.s. *Hetty Luckenbach*, on November 23rd last. Apply to the Accountant-General, Whitehall.

A Policeman's Life:—It is certainly not a happy one in Ireland. Many of our ex-soldiers have gone across the Channel to help the R.I.C. Brigadier-General Decie, Divisional Commissioner, New Barracks, Limerick, asks us to appeal for old magazines to cheer the boys up between the times when the Sinn Feiners descend with bomb and bullet. We gladly do so.

Oxford in the Army:—Without a certificate of education Tommy cannot obtain proficiency pay. We have received the syllabus presented to the troops in India, which includes most of the items that must be stocked into the skulls of Oxford students, even including bee-keeping, boot repairs, and Pitman's shorthand. Very few fellows in the Indian Army will draw proficiency pay!

A C. III. Unit:—When he heard the beating of the wings of death, a young ex-soldier expressed a last wish that he might have a military funeral. Application was made to the adjutant at the depot of the West York Regiment, who regretted that most of the men were in the recruit stage and "required a considerable amount of special training before they could undertake the duties required by a military funeral." Not a man fit to walk after the hearse; not a bugler trained enough to sound "Last Post"!

For the Colonel:—Will the O.C. 26th Field Company R.E., Army of the Black Sea, tell us why his command is known as the "Field (Punishment) Company"? Perhaps he will parade his men and hear their views, and then call together his officers and give them *his*.

"All Correct."—The General inspected a unit at the North Camp, Aldershot, a few days ago, and was charmed by the whiteness of the men's bed sheets. It was not explained that the sheets, having been used continuously for eight weeks before, had been washed for the occasion. It is a pity that the General did not inspect the blankets—which the soldiers tell us have not been fumigated for four months, with the result that some of them are practising for the London-to-Brighton stroll.

The Old Game:—Various Government Departments are still kicking out their ex-soldier clerks and keeping on the pin-money ladies. Has the head of the Separation Department, in Newgate Street, heard of the Report made by Lord Lytton's Committee?

Where it Bites:—Many of the ex-Soldiers now being dismissed have paid their entrance fees to sit for examinations for permanent Civil Service jobs, and we want to know if their dismissal means that they are to be debarred from this privilege; if so, are their fees to be impounded by the State? We know of one man in the Agriculture and Fisheries Department who has been told that he cannot get his money back in any circumstances.

Our Daily "Thank You."—From L. W. A., Wimbledon:—"Thank you for interesting yourself on my behalf regarding my pension. I wrote to you last Sunday as to same, enclosing documents. By the 9 o'clock post on Thursday I received my arrears for eight months. Thanks again; and may you be spared long to us ex-soldiers, whose best pal you are."

SPORTING NOTES.

The JOHN BULL Boxers.

As will have been gathered from the accounts in the general Press, the first "try out" of the "JOHN BULL Boys," now in training at Herne Bay, took place on Thursday of last week, with the most satisfactory results. There was a large attendance of boxing experts—the general consensus of opinion being that at least four of the eight JOHN BULL lads who took part in the contests have the making of future champions. As a matter of fact, our boys won six out of the eight events, and in the other two, were simply beaten on points by experienced professionals. A second "dress rehearsal" is fixed for October 23rd.

The Cesarewitch Final.

From the publication of the weights we have championed the cause of Blue Dun and Bracket for the Cesarewitch, while Fancy Man and Golden Orb have been taken for the Cambridgeshire. Those who bracketed these horses in early doubles now stand on velvet. Blue Dun and Bracket are excellent staying three-year-olds, and probably they will bear the brunt of to-day's battle. To those who appreciate an outsider at a long price we recommend Brant.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

NEWMARKET—WEDNESDAY.
Second October Nursery—SANGRAIL.
Autumn Handicap—TETE-A-TETE.
Kennet Stakes—*PLYMOUTH ROCK.
Cesarewitch—BLUE DUN; BRACKET and MOUNT ROYAL, places.

NEWMARKET—THURSDAY.
Challenge Stakes—*ELFTERION.
Heath Plate—DANEGELT.
Lowther Stakes—SPION KOP.

NEWMARKET—FRIDAY.
Middle Park Plate—*ALAN BRECK.
Exning Welter—BREDENBURY.
Southfield Plate—PERIOSTEUM.

LINGFIELD—SATURDAY.
October Nursery—CORPORAL.
Autumn Oaks—BRACKET.
Non-Stayers' Plate—*ACUSHLA.

"The Greatest of These—"

(*Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.*)

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Bilked:—Having fought for us, a man was given a small pension, and asking for training was told that he would be set up as a dentist by the London Hospital Medical College. Delighted, he spent his last money on instruments, after which he was told that there had been a mistake, and he could not get the training.

Helped Along:—Out of work, with a wife, an ex-soldier called upon us. He was happy because he was offered a job for himself and his spouse away up north-east. We made him happier by providing their fares, etc.

The Twilight of Life:—Aged 66, a widow was discharged from her work owing to her years. A further calamity fell upon her—under the Army Order that has caused so much destitution. The separation allowance on behalf of her soldier son has been "cut out." She must now wait for a few years for her old age pension—or go under.

His Quiver Full:—This ex-soldier did his best for the State. His children numbered 22, six of whom served in the war. He is now 60, and cannot find employment; his pension has spun out, and he is saddled with the upkeep of two children.

A Bald Statement:—Man out of work, wife and two children to keep. No income, nothing to buy food or clothing, or to pay his rent, and is only kept going on very short rations by his poor, but kind, neighbours. But we have many such.

THE OUTLOOK.

The poor we have always with us, and they are coming our way in vastly increasing numbers. Having cast our eyes ahead some months ago, we predicted that the coming winter would be a time of great distress, and the present condition of affairs has justified our warning. Although it is only early autumn, already many factories and works are closing down, staffs are daily being reduced everywhere, and each week many thousands of unfortunates are being thrown on to a hopeless labour market. It matters not what the cause may be; the fact is, the demands made upon our Fund grow heavier and heavier, and therefore the need for more subscriptions increases.

The knowledge of good work done brings content; but we offer the assurance that personal contact with the cases of want and physical suffering, always accompanied by financial distress, is a matter that brings much sadness. You have the husband and father who vainly tramps in the quest of work day after day, his despair increasing with each failure. Then in the miserable "home"—which is being parted with, bit by bit—the equally hopeless wife, and the ill-clad and hungry children who half starve on offal at the best, and wonder in their little minds when they roam abroad why they should not be as well off as the comfortably clad and well-fed children of their rich neighbours in the square around the corner. Such are the people you help through us. You cheer them, feed and clothe them, help them to fight sickness and disease, and in the many cases where death enters the humble abode prevent the stigma of a pauper's funeral. The outlook becomes increasingly cheerless. Soon we shall have the snow, the sleet, and the chilling frosts to add to the bitterness of those who are down-and-out—the want of food and clothing being accentuated by the lack of fuel. Think over the position, and remember that he gives doubly who gives at once, and that every penny helps a deserving case.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

"A Scot," 11s. 6d.; "A War Sufferer" (Reigate), 2s. 6d.; "A Widow" (Bristol), 2s. 6d.; "A Thankoffering," 10s.; Gunner C. C. (Rhine Forces), 5s.; E. G., 1s. 6d.; "A Working Man's Wife," 2s.; W. H. (Lymington), 5s.; M. J. C. (Cralwell), 1s.; S. A. M. (Hunstanton), 5s.; "Sympathy," 2s.; F. W. (Thornton Heath), 1s.; F. L. (Canterbury), 5s.; W. J. K. (Grimsby), 1s. 7d.; S. F. A. (Newton Eyres), 1s. 10d.; "A Friend," 1s.; A. C. (Crouch Hill), 6d.; C. W. B. (South Tottenham), £5; "Anglo," 10s.; Mrs. C. E. C. (Birmingham), 2s.; W. M. (Llanelly), 2s. 6d.; H. L. (Dundee), 2s.; Mrs. M. (Willesden), 1s. and clothes; J. C. (Blackburn), 2s.; "In Memory of a Very Dear Son," 2s.; E. R. A. (Eltham), 5s.; "Rochochet" (Rotherhithe), 2s. 6d.; I. B. M. (Inverness), 1s. 1d.; C. T. P. (Swansea), 5s.; "A Regular Reader" (S. Hackney), 1s.; D. M. (Surbiton), 5s.; "Error," 1s. 3d.; "Every Little Helps" (Barrow), 10s.; A. G. W., £1; J. U. (Egypt), £1; W. P. W. (Gosport), £1; "Etty" (Cheltenham), 5s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; B. H. (Grimsby), 6d.; F. C. (Hull), 2s. 6d.; E. M. W. (Lincoln), 2s.; A. E. D. (Southsea), 3s.; Anon. (Sheffield), 1s.; W. H. T. (Belfast), 2s. 6d.; J. J. T. (Rochdale), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. D. (Dundee), 1s. 6d.; "Doreen," 1s.; R. P. (Oswestry), 5s.; Mrs. F. S. B. (Pretoria), 5s.; A. S. (Northampton), 5s.; "Swastika," 2s. 6d.; "Whistler" (Hornsey), 5s.; A. E. W. (Gosport), 5s.; "In Loving Memory of Alan," £1; L. C. S. (Edinburgh), 10s.; U. M. (Carrickfergus), 2s. 6d.; W. B. (Clerkenwell), 1s.; "Sailor's Lass," 2s. 6d.; "62nd Field Amb.," 5s.; B. F. O. (Bulawayo), £1; "Sunnyside," 2s. 6d.; D. W. K., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. E. R. (Peddie), 10s.; T. C. H. (Rhyl), £1; "Dove," 5s.; "A Mother" (Clapham), 5s.; "Son of England" (Johannesburg), £1; J. S. A. (Ayr), 12s.; Anon. (Portsmouth), 1s.; "My D.O.G.," £1 1s.; D. M. (Surbiton), 5s.; "Harlston," 2s. 6d.; "Sylvia" (Over Norton), 1s. 6d.; British Overseas Club, Berkeley, Calif. (per E. J.), £2 14s. 3d.; E. F. (Wood Green), 2s. 6d. and socks; "In Memory of a Missing One" (Cardiff), 4s.; Anon. (Southampton), 1s.; "Kathleen" (S. Farnborough), 2s. 6d.; "Huguenot," 10s.; E. F. B. (Glasgow), £2 2s.; "Gas Stoker," 1s.; "Forgetful" (Sheffield), 1s. 2d.; "In Memory of My Dear Son" (Twickenham), 2s. 6d.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; Mrs. M. S. (Yarragh), 2s. 6d.; "Thankful," 2s.; "Widow's Mite," 6d.; W. C. L. (Glasgow), 5s.; J. J. (Exeter), 2s. 6d.; A. B. C., 2s. 6d.; B. H. (Lisvard), 5s.; "Two of the Ulster Division" (per W. K.), 4s.; S. G. T. (Toronto), 5s.; "Salopian," 5s.; C. B., 5s.; H. R. (Chester), 2s.; H. N. B. (Halifax), £1; T. D. (Kington), 2s. 6d.; E. B. (Woodford), 10s.; E. F. C. (Bath), 2s. 6d.; C. I. M. I. (Helsby), £1; "Odd as Hawton," 1s.; C. M. G., 2s.; H. M. (Hockley), 1s.; Mrs. M. R., 1s.; J. S. (Ipswich), 1s.; J. W., 3d.; L. M. C. (Yelverton), 1s. 6d.; "Bullets No. 386," 1s.; Mrs. E. B. A., £5 and clothing; R. C. N., £1 10s.; J. R. (Portsmouth), 2s.; "A Lover of Children," 5s.; E. B. (Reading), 2s. 6d.; T. S. (Hurlecke), 5s.; "Sandown Sympathiser," 5s.; Mrs. E. R. (Cardiff), 1s.; D. G., 1s. 6d.; E. M. A., 1s.; M. L., 2s.; W. C. S. F. (Plymouth), 2s. 6d.; W. F. (Gartgill), 5s.; H. G. W. (Wishaw), 2s. 6d.; T. C. S. (Rutherglen), 7s. 6d.

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J.B.11., 1920.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[*The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

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LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 98, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"MINER" (Sunderland).—Even if we do not agree about the threatened coal strike, there is no need to quarrel about it, so please buy yourself a drink and consider we paid for it.

M. N. (Brixton).—"The children of the Huns come here to be pampered while our own have scarcely the right to live." True; and as a struggling British mother you have every cause to complain.

R. W. (Morecambe).—Certainly any Government work given to ex-Service men should be fairly distributed as between different parts of the country. We will keep the matter in view.

J. F. (Bloemfontein).—Afraid we must reconcile ourselves to the disagreeable necessity of trading with Germany. But we must bar dumping and the evasion of the Trade Marks Act.

A. G. (Granville Square, W.C.).—Bitter because we will not attack ex-Service men at your behest! We realise too deeply the debt the country owes them. It is, of course, a matter of indifference to us what you may manage to get published in the *Yorkshire Post* and *Saturday Review*.

J. M. (Rock Ferry).—The cutting bears no date and is itself a reprint; and as you say you came across it "a few months ago," it is rather too late for our fair. Incidents such as the Flood should be reported earlier.

"ANONYMOUS."—Much obliged, but 7,500 words about teachers and elementary education are more than we can find space for in these days of squeeze. Think it over, and see what you can do on a postcard.

PTE. G. S. (Mudros, Egean Islands).—Not worth while to worry over what some countess said months ago about Russian refugees at Lemnos. A crowd of you boys write that those Russians are doing all right, and that's good enough for us.

S. D. (Loch Lomond).—"With all your book learning and grand recollections of law, to say nothing of your splendid London self-assurance, I really wonder you do not give the Almighty a word in season in these days." Far be it from us to encroach on the prerogative of the prayerful Scot.

G. H. E. (Liverpool).—"Lansbury said in the Liverpool Stadium that Lenin was Jesus Christ come back to earth and did not know it." We wouldn't believe Lansbury on his affidavit.

"DONALD" (Lærwick).—"I am very much surprised that an able wee man like you should back up this Hellish traffic, Booze." We don't. We only try to back down pumpuritans.

"WELL-WISHER" (Belfast).—"Cut these Utopias. You know perfectly well the recent war was only a dress rehearsal of the final Armageddon." You know what we don't know.

MRS. H. H. (Poplar).—We can imagine the satisfaction in Dockland at the postponement of the coal-strike. As you say, the women and kiddies would suffer most.

"A NON-STRIKER" (London, S.W.).—"You done a lot of good work talking during the war." We confess we occasionally uttered a word in season.

"A BRITISH WORKER" (Belfast).—"The only paper I can see for British Labour is JOHN BULL. Thank God for Bottomley." Hope you won't think us egotistical if we say Amen.

"S. O. S." (Westcliffe).—We still think that had the Lord Mayor of Cork been released at the right time it would have been a politic act; but to talk about the Government "murdering" him is tosh. He is adding attempted suicide to his other offences.

"PENSIONER" (Bo'ness).—"I have an idea that would solve the transport difficulties . . . to electrify the canals." And where would you place the live rails—on top or at the bottom of the water?

"ONE OF THE HOUSEHOLDERS" (Crediton).—Wish our rates were only 2s. 4d. in the £! We could then afford a glass of beer with our dinner.

H. W. S. (Pontefract).—If you begin to despair at 23, you are as good as down and out. Fight, man, fight! You are over young to marry, and the girl will wait if she loves you.

F. S. (Gravesend).—Don't worry. Sylvia Pankhurst has no more real influence than the fly on the wheel. But we agree that it would be just as well to "swat that fly."

"EX-SERGT." (N.W.8).—"I think this is a case of the lady being too old for her duties." Some duties a lady thinks she is never too old for, and you can't choke her off, however hard you try.

"MISS E." (Victoria).—"Waitress at one of the principal banks, £1 6s. 8d. a week, uniform, dinner and no tips. Here's one for you." Ask politely for a rise.

"MYSTIC" (Glasgow).—"I have received another warning by automatic writing: 'Prepare at once in New York for any eventualities which may take place.'" In other words, prepare for everything that happens, when it does.

J. C. (Shetland).—Well, you know, it does seem a trifle abrupt to shout "Hullo!" to a lady in the public street. Much politer to raise your cap.

"REGULAR READER" (Clitheroe).—"One who was present at the police court on Thursday last." Regular readers must not make it a regular habit.

J. M. (Islington).—What is the use of threepenny bits? To make national provision for church collections.

"MARGARET" (Letterston).—"I did not think the Devil could find me out." Now you know it's a very small world we live in.

E. C. (Camberwell).—"No person allowed by the L.C.C. to whistle for a taxi. What about their own conductors screeching their whistles into passengers' earholes day and night?" Wot abart it?

E. H. (Lewisham).—With 16 inspectors legally entitled to visit your factory, you may certainly be forgiven for saying "Cui bono?" although that is not exactly what we should say.

J. H. (Camden Town).—"There is abundance of cowkeep of all descriptions." That one goes flop in our milkman's eye as soon as he puts up his price again.

A. W. W. (Shepherd's Bush).—"For now they wear their gowns so low, 'tis said they soon intend to show ——" Ssh! We are a family paper.

"PERPLEXED" (St. Ives).—It was superfluous, of course, but we do not see why you should have been so fiercely annoyed at being asked the sex of your wife.

"FONTANA" (London, W.C.).—We agree that the fountain in Leicester Square is grossly neglected. It must be a sad eyesore to the birds.

G. H. (Sherborne).—Your friend replied to the advert., "Grow taller. Wonderful, harmless method 2s. post free," and the reply was "Use stilts." Typical of the mail order swindle.

"JUST A READER" (Vancouver Island).—You can bet your boots that the men conspiring for the overthrow of the British monarchy and the establishment of a republic, will not succeed. Otherwise, there is much truth in Dr. Ellis Powell's statements.

R. P. (Cromer).—"The male brain has reached its limit, and, in future, the female brain will predominate." So that's for Mr. Arnold Bennett to put in his pipe and smoke.

C. H. (Stratford).—Seem to have heard it before. Reminds us of the lady who advertised "an airy bedroom for a gentleman 22 ft. long by 11 ft."

M. N. (Chiswick).—Sir, when your hand is in the dog's mouth you should draw it out gently.

P. S. (Rostin).—"Havelock Wilson, the Seamen's Secretary, said not a seaman or labourer would handle a bale that smelt of Germany." Perhaps he has "lost his smell."

MRS. A. M. (Southsea).—Twenty-five shillings "with a gas accident thrown in" was a poor return for a week's labour. And no beer money?

"OLD CONTEMPTIBLE" (Constantinople).—Short of building a house for you there is nothing we can do, and, in that case, to prevent jealousy, we should have to put up a quarter of a million.

R. W. A. (Hyde).—In telling the parson he "might have done better as a plumber" we have no thought of slighting the latter profession, especially with the winter coming on.

"EX-TOMMY" (Rutland).—Certainly the secretaryship of a golf-club seems like a man's job, but you must not be tempted to dislodge the lady with your niblick.

T. H. (Blackburn).—Why not inquire locally or of a London firm as to the prices of good British typewriters? Sorry, too busy to run around for you this side of Christmas.

"SCOT" (Edinburgh).—We note your opinion that the Sinn Feiners "have too much scope." You must have been sitting up at nights.

C. A. (No Address).—While sympathising with your "awful desire for something sweet," afraid we cannot undertake to "find someone to take charge of you." Still, you might state your waist measurement.

A. J. H. (London, W.C.1).—"Jobs for ex-Service men are not easy to obtain—employers for the most part preferring to engage lady book-keepers at about £2 to £2 10s. per week." Thus does gratitude succumb to the sway of the silk stocking.

"BOW-WOW" (Fortis Green).—"Please don't be 'real angry' with me—send me a nice, stinging line." Sorry, madam, but we happen to be right out of stinging lines at the moment. There has been *such* a demand.

MR. P. J. CLARK (76, Sidney Road, Bootle, Liverpool), the winner of the first prize in our "Bullets" Competition No. 389, tells us that the effort which gained him the £250 was entirely evolved by himself. He is 37, married, and, though turned down for overseas service, acted as Colour-Sergeant-Major in the Inland Motos Transport. We are sure our readerr will wish him continued good fortune.

"CROIX DE GUERRE" (Seacombe).—Your cordial letter most welcome, and we note your belief that the French authorities, if properly approached, might be willing to reduce the passport charges for relatives visiting the British graves in France.

T. F. (Bootle).—If there is no permanent Fire Brigade in Douglas, Isle of Man, it is about time one was got together. But it isn't our job.

R. G. K. (Bayswater).—Undoubtedly thousands are still suffering from the blunders of Army doctors, but you must remember the exigencies of the war.

F. S. (Sydenham).—It can hardly be called "snobbishness" in a Knight to insist upon the use of his title, although personally, as you know, we set no store upon such distinctions.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

The "J.B." Pen, Lever Self-Filling Model.

A 17/6 Pen for 7/-

It fills itself.
It cleans itself
It cannot leak.

PRICE:
With 1 Coupon, 8
" 7 Coupons, 7/-; postage 2d.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *15th Oct., 1920.*
P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

WASTE NOT! Cut out the "J.B." Pen Coupon.

Sixteen One Guinea Prizes

See Back Cover
"Familiar Packages" Competition.
Your Last Chance!

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

1s/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines).

BEST and CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue free. —Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS TURNED successfully. Surprising results. Send garments for estimate to the Leading Turning Specialists.— The City Repair Co., 280, High Holborn, W.C.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.
RECRUITS WANTED.
SKILLED MEN required for following trades: Carpenter Riggers, Fitters' Armourer, Fitters Aero, Wireless Mechanics, Drivers Petrol, Motor Cyclists, Photographers, Tailors, Engine Drivers, Dynamo and Switchboard Attendants, Hospital Orderlies, etc. Age 18 to 38 Civilians, and 18 to 50 ex-Service men.
SEMI-SKILLED RECRUITS also required for training in certain trades.
For full particulars call or write:— INSPECTOR OF RECRUITING, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta St., Covent Garden, W.C.2.

ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARYSHIP, COSTING.—The great professions of the future. Specialised Postal Courses (exam., coaching and practical training) taken at home, in spare time, under a staff of Honoursmen. Chartered Accountants and Barristers-at-Law; the moderate fees may be paid by instalments; send postcard for "Students' Guide," free and post paid. —Metropolitan College, Dept. 51, St. Albans.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all-wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11/6 a yard, selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 24), 65, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour shorthand, 3s. per month, secure speed of 150 words per minute. Specimen lesson, 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. 12, Skegness.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc. Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacea—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacea Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.19.

"CATALOGUE PLEASE!"—These two words on a P.C. with your name and address will bring you FREE the greatest Money-saving Guide ever published. It's a mighty fine Book, and will save you pounds. 30 models "CAPTAIN" Bicycles from £10 10s., shop-soiled cycles at reduced prices. Tyres and Accessories of every description, Household Goods, Drapery, Raincoats, Cutlery, Jewellery, etc., all at stupendously low prices.—Address your card: H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

SPORTING GUNS.—Well made 12-bore double-barrel Hammer Gun by a good maker. Steel barrels, Top lever action. Rebounding locks. Left choke, Right modified. Pistol grip stock. Good quality. Absolutely new condition. Complete in case, with cleaning utensils, oil, etc., only £5 19s. 6d.; carriage paid; worth £7 7s.—Webster's J.B. Gunneries, 41, Newington Butts, London, S.E.11.

BOOTS.—4s. saved. Buy direct from our Factory. Gent's, Ladies' & Children's Boots. Send for list. John Emmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

£300, £400, £500 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 6s. monthly. Success guaranteed two Exams. Prospectus free.— City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

£5 to £10 per week can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

FREE. Write at once for Illustrated Catalogue, "How to commence in business with £10." H. Marks, 51-52, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Blouses, Overalls, Costumes, Gents' Clothing.

SPECIAL TERMS TO DEMOBILISED MEN. Hosiery, Drapery, Underclothing, Haberdashery, Fancy Goods, Stationery, etc., supplied to shopkeepers or beginners. Cheapest warehouse in the Trade.—Ideal Warehouse, 152, Houndsditch, London.

56 lb. FINEST WASHING SOAP, 23/9, direct from factory, carr. pd.—British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 46, Victoria Street, Manchester.

MATERNITY (Finlay's Patents). Adjustable any size. Gowns from 24/-, Skirts 21/-, Costumes 84/-, Corsets 25/6. Free wonderful Baby Book, Fashion's Bulletin. Patterns on request. —Finlay's, 250, Houldsworth St., Manchester.

CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAY FUND. —£1 sent to the Earl Arran, 18, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., will provide a fortnight's holiday for a London child.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, Direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway, Scotland.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS TURNED (equal to new). Send garments for estimate.—L. Silk and Co., 54, City Road, London, E.C., and 113a, London Road, Manchester.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus. Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS ACCEPTED. Gent's Suits, Overcoats, Ladies' Costumes, Winter Jackets, Boots, Children's Clothing, Household Linen. Write for Price List. Thorne, 65, Gt. Portland Street, London.

REAL NAVY SERGE, as supplied H.M. Navy; 3/11, 4/11, 5/3 yd.; patterns free.— Fleming & Co., Queen Street, Portsmouth.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? If so, send 6d. for "THE LINK" (not matrimonial). LINK, 2, Wine Office Court, E.C.

AGENTS Wanted. Big Business certain with the Imperial Art Series Private Xmas Cards. Top Commission. Prizes. Books free.—Write to Imperial Art Co., Dept. B, Humber Wks., Hull.

LEARN to write advertisements and earn from £5 to £10 weekly upwards, both sexes. —Write, Secretary, Dept. J.B., Dixon Institute of Advertising, 195, Oxford Street.

GOVERNMENT Surplus Footwear and Clothing. All goods sold on approval for cash.—H. J. Lethbridge & Son, 75, George St., Devonport.

WE BUY ANYTHING.—Silver Plate, Jewellery, Clothing, Furniture, etc. Cash by return post for parcels sent. Carriage refunded. Buyers sent.—O.C.T., 9, Davis Mansions, Aldgate, E.1.

AGENTS.—Manufacturers of reliable quality Men's and Boys' Shirts, etc., require an Agent in every District. Genuine offer; no outlay.— Particulars, Factory Manager, 199, Hoe Street, Walthamstow.

LEARN TULLETT'S BOOKKEEPING.—Only 6 lessons and 5 great Rules. Write 1214, Tullett's (Accountants) College, Horsemarket, (opposite Town Hall), Darlington.

MAKE YOUR WILL.—Complete instructions and suitable form, 2s., post free.—Surrey Publishing Co., Fulwood House, High Holborn, W.C.1.

PIONEER OIL ENTERPRISES. — Send for free pamphlet, Department D., Whyte's Agency, 19, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2.

FRETWORK and Chip-Carving; genuine full-size designs. 12 all different, P.O. 2/6, post free.—R. C. Burton, 9, Palmerston Crescent, London, N.13.

AUSTRALIAN New Brown Army Boots 30/-, and Fawn Waterproof Capes 12/6. New, strong Govt. Shirts, 7/6. Officers Tan Boots 38/-. Catalogue of Govt. Surplus free.—J. B. Gould, 42, St. Andrew Street, Plymouth.

JOT IT DOWN in Speedorraphy, the new scientific Shorthand. Simple, rapid, and easily read. Stamp fetches sample lesson.—Webster's Business College, Aberdeen.

GRAMOPHONE, 12 Tunes, 200 Needles, £3 19s. 6d., carr. paid. Approval willingly. Records 29/6 doz. Complete Gramophone and Record Catalogues free. (State which required.) Preece, Dept. "O.," 174, Lavender Hill, S.W.11.

The "CYGNET" VACUUM WASHER

SOLID COPPER THROUGH OUT

No Glass Balls to Break.

DO YOUR WEEK'S WASHING COMFORTABLY IN AN HOUR.

"THE PATENT Cygnet"

VACUUM CLOTHES WASHER

With the Valve that Cannot Go Wrong.

NO RUBBING—NO SCRUBBING NO BOILING.

The Patent "Cygnet" Vacuum Clothes Washer **with the Valve that Cannot Go Wrong** saves Time, Soap, Labour, and Money. It will wash a tub of clothes in a few minutes and the week's washing in less than one hour! It does it so easily that **it makes washing day a pleasure**, only weighs 11 lb., and **the most delicate woman can use it.**

SEND NO MONEY: WE TRUST YOU

We are so very confident that the "Cygnet" Washer will give absolute satisfaction that we will send it on 14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL, and if you find it does all we claim for it, send us 19/6, the price COMPLETE WITH HANDLE. If you are not satisfied, return it, and we will refund postage. Full particulars with Washer.

19 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

CYGNET ECONOMISERS CO.

(Dept 10) 5, Victoria St., LONDON, S.W.

COCOA IS A NECESSITY

in this Climate with its frequent changes; foggy days, bleak days, raw days, times when the Cold and Damp want a lot of keeping out, alternating with treacherously soft muggy weather. . .

Cocoa is the best antidote of all; safe, reliable, effectual. But get "The Most Perfect Form of Cocoa" which, says GUY'S HOSPITAL GAZETTE, is

Fry's PURE BREAKFAST Cocoa

The Safeguard against Colds and Chills.

Made from the Choicest Cocoa Beans— the Highest Cocoa Value Obtainable.

Reduced to 9d. per ½lb.

You can Play the Piano To-day.

By Naunton's National Music System.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are 80 years of age or only eight, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE.

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once. Hymns, Dance Music, Songs, Classics—anything.

Over 50,000 People are playing by it, and are playing perfectly. If they can do it, so can you.

No one need ever say again, "I wish I could play"; everyone can do it to-day.

Let us tell you all about this wonderful, simple, and rapid system.

Take advantage of the offer we make on the Coupon below, and by return of post you will receive eight tunes, which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the accuracy of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you, and give you many years of purest pleasure.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON. *John Bull. 16/10/20*

To the Manager, NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

I send herewith postal order for One Shilling and Sixpence, in return for which please send me your "Special No 1," containing eight tunes, published at 2s. 6d., also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

Note.—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System, Ltd.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to "JOHN BULL," Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.*

2,000 New 'Bullets' Prizes!

2ND PRIZE £20

£250 FIRST PRIZE

3RD PRIZE £10

10 PRIZES OF £5

10 PRIZES OF £2·10/-

25 PRIZES OF 10/-

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

100 PRIZES OF 5/-

500 PRIZES OF 2/6

2,000 TARGET PRIZES

NEXT WEEK "BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE WILL BE INCREASED TO £1,000.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—Fair Fight. Bullet:—For Seat In Parliament. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for 1dpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 392.

RIGHT TO WORK	BLACK SHEEP	HOW TO VOTE	STAND AND DELIVER
HIGHLY COLOURED	ONCE TOO OFTEN	SPENDING	A HARD TASK
IN THE NET	ON A WINNER	BY ALL MEANS	TO LET
BETTING	HEAVY SWELL	STRAIGHT	STEADY OLD BOY
ALIVE AND KICKING	ALL OR NOTHING	GETTING BETTER JOB	HELD DEAR
HAMMERING AWAY	WELL DRESSED	ANOTHER STORY	NOT IN LEAGUE
UPS AND DOWNS	TAKING LIFE EASILY	SPREADING	WORLD PEACE
ON TOP	IN VAIN	MARKING TIME	OLD BACHELOR

Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 21st.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(392) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used, P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 21st.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(392) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used, P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 392, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 21st.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(392) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used, P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 21st.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(392) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used, P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 393.

TALKING NONSENSE—LOOKING FOR FLAT—AFTER THE BALL—NOT TOO FAST—TRIPLE ALLIANCE—MARRIAGE VOWS—PLEASING EVERYBODY—WOMAN AT HOME—PATRIOTISM—UNPLACED—JOLLY GOOD FELLOW—SELLING MATCHES—WHEN WIVES STRIKE—ON THE INCREASE—ENGLAND'S MASTER—LABOUR DEMANDS—MAN OF MARK—OUR UNDOING—FOR SERVICES RENDERED—VERY NICE TO.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, November 4th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **393** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **393**, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition **392.**

Result of 390th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mrs. C. RAWLINS,
7, North Street, Southend-on-Sea:
Example:—Rude Awakening.
Bullet:—Crowd Discovers Referee's Deaf.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. J. S. Hughes, c.o. Phillipson & Golder, Booksellers, Chester:
Example:—Robbery.
Bullet:—"Increases" Everywhere.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. A. L. SHAW, 7, Bank Street, Lincoln.
Example:—Wanted Badly.
Bullet:—A "Race" Of Workers.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. A. Conquest, The Cedars, Tonbridge, Kent: The Wrong Way—Letting Wife "Have It."
Mr. J. Reilly, White Dyke, Glenboig, Lanarkshire: Plaything—Germany Built Navy On.
Miss E. Hinton, 21, Welham Rd., Mitcham Lane, S.W.: Out Of Work—Those "In Charge" Once.
Miss M. Seagrove, 45, Gipsy Hill, Norwood, S.E.: Telling The Tale—"Look In Her Eyes."
Mr. H. Widdop, 11, Great St., Queensbury, Bradford: Now And Again—Balance Sheets Want "Airing."
Mr. W. Nolan, 130B, North Strand Road, Dublin: Leaves Us Cold—Miner Denouncing Idle Rich.
Mr. J. Dick, Belmont Cotts., Cardenden, Fife: Our Worst Enemy—Landing In Wrong Docks.
Mr. J. Dixon, 17, Dereham Road, Norwich: The Wrong Way—Sinn Feiner's "Daily Round."
Mr. W. Goodwright, 3, Lower Bridge St., Canterbury: Well Matched—Offences And Sentences Seldom.
Mr. E. Hilton, 39, Denton Street, Liverpool, S.: Out Of Work—Freedom We Don't Want.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. J. A. Bush, 44, St. Cuthberts Rd., Nottingham: Ticklish Job—Discovering What Supermen Do.
Mr. A. G. Scott, 67, Jessel House, Page Street, Westminster: Not Finished Yet—England With Traitors Apparently.
Mr. A. R. Easey, 58, Brookshall Road, Ipswich: Our New Boss—Pleasant To Begin With.
Mrs. C. M. White, 21, Hillcrest Avenue, Leeds: Wise Man—"Stayer" Not "Stopper."
Mr. A. Leybourne, 46, Beaumont Road, Bournville, Birmingham: Speechless—Conscience—If Nobody's Looking.
Miss K. Dykin, Fern Cottage, Llangollen, N.W.: Taking Too Much—Hasn't Reduced Profiteer's Appetite.
Gunner F. Perke, R.G.A., 55, Longfield, Prestwich: Now And Again—Only—Country Needs You.
Mr. H. Rostron, 27, Billinge End Rd., Blackburn: Trying Rest Cure—Seldom Army Doctor's Prescription.
Mr. G. Walton, 117, Clifton Park, Belfast: Wanted Badly—Value For Taxpayer's Money.
Mr. J. B. Johnson, 18, Hawarden Ave., Birkenhead: Bottomley's Aim—Shows Wonderful "Penetration" To-day.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 390 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

Oct. 16, 192

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to John Bull Insurance Dept. 22, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

Oct. 16, 1920. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

-BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE EVERY WEEK-

£500 MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE sum of £500 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £500 will be awarded to the sender of most correct results, so that in any event the £500 **MUST BE WON.** This is the **BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.**

We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors can send in as many coupons as they like. Coupons for this Competition are published in this week's issue only.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons do not appear in any other paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL, announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £500. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than Oct. 21st, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each Match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

£3,500 ALREADY WON!

LARGEST AMOUNT PAID OUT BY ANY PAPER.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 9, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

RESULT OF OUR SIXTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

No competitor succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the 14 matches played on October 2nd. The following four competitors each sent a coupon with 13 correct results, and therefore divide the prize of £500, each receiving the sum of £125 :—

Mr W. E. S. HALL, 5, St. Clak Street, Longton, Stoke-on-Trent.
Mr. TOM MORRIS, 36, Clarence Street, Gelli, Rhondda, South Wales.
Mr. W. OKELL, 17, Redland Grove, Carlton, Notts.
Mr. A. WATTS, 52, Herbert Street, Pontardawe, Glam., South Wales.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, October 23rd. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, October 21st

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Bradford City	v.	Sunderland			
Chelsea	v.	Oldham A.			
Derby County	v.	Arsenal			
Liverpool	v.	Everton			
Middlesbrough	v.	Bolton W.			
Tottenham H.	v.	Burnley			
Blackpool	v.	West Ham U.			
Leicester City	v.	Fulham			
Sheffield W.	v.	Birmingham			
Wolverh'pton W.	v.	Rotherham C.			
Exeter City	v.	Swindon Town			
Newport County	v.	Portsmouth			
Reading	v.	Crystal Palace			
Swansea Town	v.	Queen's P.R.			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(9) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

"BULLETS" NEW PRIZES!
2,000 MUST BE WON THIS WEEK.
Coupons will be found on the opposite page.

Mead

ON EASY TERMS

direct from factory at wholesale prices and SAVE POUNDS. World's finest Table Grands, Portable-Hornless and exquisitely coloured horn Mead-o-phones to select from. Grand lar gains in Gramophones, Regal, Zono phone, Fatho phones, Roll and Records. Sent on 10 days' trial packed free carriage paid, with 12 tunes and 100 needles. Prompt de livery. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send postcard for art catalogue.

MEAD COMPANY (Dept. (J. 67) Balsall Heath, BIRMINGHAM.

THE SURE REMEDY
for coughs, colds and pneumonia is
TEASDALE'S CHLORODYNE
Obtainable from all Chemists, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per bottle, or direct from
Teasdale's Chlorodyne Co., Bradford, Yorks

Why do men buy it?
Because it is the lightest, handiest, and most efficient Trouser Press. Made of hard wood and spring steel.

ALPHA No. 2 (Pat.) The only Portable Trousers Press and Suit Hanger. 8/6 Post free
Weighs 20 oz. Packs into 3 in. by 2 in. by 21 in. Creases and stretches trousers perfectly and leaves suit wrinkle free in a night. Hangs in wardrobe when in use.
ALPHA No. 1 7/- (Press only.) Post Free
Cross Cheque or P.O., "London Joint City and Midland Bank."
MAY & CO. (Dept. 41), 3 Tudor St., London, E.C.4.

The British Remedy.
Owbridge's Lung Tonic
for
COUGHS & COLDS
Ask for "Owbridge" and take no substitute.
Prepared by
W. T. OWBRIDGE, Ltd.,
Manufacturers, The Laboratory, HULL.
Established 1874.

Buy your
FURS
WHOLESALE
and make certain of BEST POSSIBLE VALUE FOR MONEY
The finest selection in London to choose from. Elegant Model Fur Coats, beautiful Fur Stoles and Wraps, all at WHOLESALE PRICES and of guaranteed quality. *Call or write.*
THE WHOLESALE FUR CO.,
145, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. 2.
(Showrooms: First Floor.)

STAMMERERS.
Our methods cure you. Your nerves are put normal by scientific Medical-Electro Therapy. Your speech defect is finally cured by Vocal, Articulatory and Respiratory Exercises. Neurotic and Nerve Patients cured by Electro High-Frequency Course at our country residence. Write for appointment—
SECRETARY, CAMPBELL'S,
10, Hart St., BLOOMSBURY, LONDON, W.C.

For over 40 years a reliable remedy for Pains in the Back, Lumbago, Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Gout, Wind and Water Ailments, Sciatica and Rheumatism.
HOLDROYD'S PILLS
HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS.
all Chemists, 1/3 Post Free 14 Stamps.
PREPARED ONLY AT
HOLDROYD'S MEDICAL HALL,
CLECKHEATON, Yorks.

£1 1s. PRIZES
to readers sending best alternative two-line verses *on a postcard* for any of the 16 articles shown below. One prize for each article. All verses become property of "John Bull." Decision of Advertisement Manager to be final. Address card "Familiar Packages," No. 5, Advt. Manager, "John Bull," 90, Long Acre, London, W.C. Latest date for this week, Oct. 19th, 1920. Winox also offer special £5 prize for recipe.

Familiar Packages and Trade Marks

All Advertised Goods must be known by a brand
So that people may buy them all over the land.

WINNING COUPLETS, No. 3 COMPETITION, OCT 2nd ISSUE, ARE USED BELOW. WINNERS' NAMES AND ADDRESSES AT FOOT OF PAGE.

"SAPON is the only Soap not made from grease fats or oil. The Perfect Skin Soap."

SAPON SOAPS, LTD., London Bridge, E.C. 4.

You all have ideals I sincerely hope;
Add this to your list, use "SAPON SOAP."

The "WINNER" repute is no supposition, Try one—You'll find it a "sound" proposition.

SUIT and COSTUME LENGTHS of Finest Materials at "DIRECT-TO-WEARER" PRICES.
Cut clothing prices by one-half, obtain your materials direct from the heart of the manufacturing district. **TWEEDS, SERGES, FANCY WOOLLENS, and WORSTEDS.** Any Length Cut and Dispatched by Return.
Send to-day for free samples.
H. CALVERT & CO., 7, St. Paul's St. LEEDS.

By the high cost of living economy urges The purchase of "CALVERT'S" tweeds, worsteds and serges.

FIELD'S
FLEUR DE LYS
Dental Cream

1/3

—the first essential to tooth-care.

To stop decay and keep away all other dental ills. Use "FLEUR DE LYS" and so be free of further dentists' bills.

Here's to the housewife who bangs her fist on The grocer's counter and says "ARISTON."

DRUMMER DYES

One Dye for all Fabrics—so easy to use.

You can eat a plum, but you can't eat a plumber;
You can beat a drum, but you can't beat a "DRUMMER."

"Kiwi"
The Quality Boot Polish

The moon is bright and so's the sun,
But "KIWI" outshines either one.

Any shade of Brown desired and Black of all Dealers.

'Fulcream' CAKES

In Eden, to tempt man an apple Eve chooses,
To-day "FULCREEM CAKES" the modern wife uses.

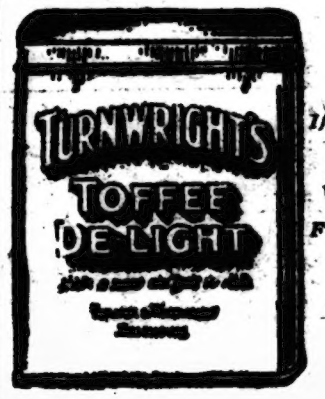
That "BOVRIL" is a good thing is now a sound belief,
A truth unquestioned nowadays "extracted" from the beef.

Pascall
CRÊME DE MENTHE
(NON-ALCOHOLIC)

"Come into the garden"—Maud answers the cry,
He brings "Creme de Menthe" when he calls—that is why!

ANZORA
CREAM
Masters the Hair
1/6
2/6

Parting is a painful thing, if from your dearest treasure
But use "ANZORA" for the hair, then parting is a pleasure.



If you take the right turn, then it's "TURNWRIGHT'S" you take,
For their Toffee Delight is by far the best make.

Economy begins at home, so start above your table;
Insert the brilliant 'COSMOS" lamp, and on the wall the label.

Come let us be gay for "CREAMOLA" I say
Has solved the big price of egg custard to-day.

CREAMOLA

No grease or grime can rest content,
When on its track comes "GRE-SOLVENT."

WINOX WINE FOOD

Strengthens the Weak, Restores the Convalescent, Builds up the whole system.

Large Size **6/-** Only.

From all Licensed Grocers, Chemists or Wine Merchants.

When the nerves are weak and shaken,
"WINOX Wine Food" should be taken.

£5 special weekly prize will be given for the best recipe for using Winox. Address postcard "Winox No. 2, Advt. Manager, "John Bull," 90 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Drummer Dyes: Mrs. LYONS, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Ariston Suet: Mrs. TUKE, Blackburn.
Creamola: Mrs. A. PURVES, Dumfriesshire.
Gre-Solvent: F. J. BRITTON, Harringay, N.
Fulcream: P. CHARLES, Fishponds, Bristol.
H. Calvert & Co.: E. A. PENN, Sutton.
Winox: M. MACHELL, Hill Foot, Ulverston.
Field's Dental Cream: V. R. MORANT, Bexhill-on-Sea.
Sapon Soap: J. ROBERTS (Jnr.), Birmingham.
Kiwi: JAS. P. ROSS, Willesden Green, N.W.
Turnwright's Toffee Delight: W. B. HEATHCOTE, Nottingham.
Creme-de-Menthe: W. CHRISTIE, Peckham, S.E. 15.
Winner Records: NORMAN BROOKS, Hessle, E. Yorks.
Bovril: Miss JESSIE GIRVAN, Glasgow.
Cosmos: A. MANNERS, St. Albans, Herts.
Anzora: Mrs. E. BAKER, Diss.

'The Standard of Quality'

PHILLIPS
RUBBER HEELS and TIPS

BEACON OILSKINS
will keep you dry always.

Men's Coats from 21/-, Ladies' from 22/6, Children's from 12/6 (2-year-old size). Adult's Sou'-westers, 2/-; Long Leggings, 6/-. All guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.
Illustrated List Post Free. Send p.c. for it to BARBOURS, LTD., 67, Beacon Buildings, South Shields, England.

IRON-OX
Tiny Tonic Tablets.
For INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, LIVER, or ANÆMIA.
50 Tablets 1/3 *ON SALE EVERYWHERE.* 250 for 5/-

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